



SECRET ORIGIN

GREEN LANTERN



GEOFF JOHNS

IVAN REIS OCLAIR ALBERT

INTRODUCTION BY **RYAN REYNOLDS**

A series of jagged, wavy green lightning bolts or energy surges emanate from the top left corner, extending towards the center of the page.

GREEN LANTERN

SECRET ORIGIN





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SECRET ORIGIN

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GREEN LANTERN: SECRET ORIGIN (NEW EDITION)

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INTRODUCTION BY **RYAN REYNOLDS**

I was never an expert on Hal Jordan. I'd always known the basic gist of the character: I knew he wore a lot of green. Had a ring possessed of infinite power bestowed upon him by a dying alien. And I knew he's survived many successors and wildly diverse iterations over an astonishing multi-decade run. If you like sports analogies, he's the New York Yankees. Lately though, I've gotten to know the guy pretty damn well. Like Hal Jordan, I too was given the gift of a ring. Mine was more symbolic in its power but no less auspicious. I was asked to put that ring on and bring Hal Jordan to life in a whole new form: Film. Not a job I take lightly.

About a year and a half ago, I first sat down with Martin Campbell, Donald DeLine, and a man whom I consider responsible for the resurgent interest in Green Lantern, Geoff Johns. They were all eager to build a big screen superhero who would both live up to his lengthy legacy, yet simultaneously find a foothold with a whole new audience – young and old alike. Hal Jordan was about to become a living, breathing person. And I was going to be the guy to do it. No pressure...

True fans of Hal Jordan know the caliber of hero we're talking about. From the moment I came aboard, I saw the challenge and opportunity in creating a classic yet modern day hero who can throw a punch, tell a joke and kiss the girl. I saw the guy as a cross between Chuck Yeager and Han Solo. The Green Lantern saga is so limitless in its scope, I'm sure it was a relief for the writers to know it was going to be an origin story of sorts. They need look no further than the starting point.

Green Lantern encompasses a seemingly limitless supply of adventure: fighter jets, space travel, action, aliens, betrayal, humor, tragedy, heroes, villains, and even a rather complicated little love story. These are just a few ingredients which have been a part of this epic for over 50 years.

It's a great time to be a superhero fan. Technology is such that bringing Green Lantern to life properly is finally possible. Creating energy constructs based upon infinite will and pure imagination can vividly appear before our very eyes. This technological leap also happened to coincide with a time period in which the world is fascinated by big screen comic book adaptations.

Preparing to get Hal up and running in living color was helped greatly by this book, *SECRET ORIGIN*, illustrated beautifully by Ivan Reis who I had the pleasure of meeting on the set in New Orleans. This book basically gave me the introduction I was looking for in order to begin the incredible ascent to Oa. I hope you like it.

Actor **Ryan Reynolds** stars as Hal Jordan in the upcoming Green Lantern movie.



SECRET ORIGIN

BOOK ONE





"WHAT ARE YOU
AFRAID OF?"

PEOPLE LIKE TO ASK ME THAT. WHEN
THEY DO, THEY HAVE THIS KNOWING GRIN
ON THEIR FACES. AS IF THEY EXPECT ME
TO ANSWER, "NOTHING."

I HUMOR THEM MOST OF
THE TIME, BECAUSE THAT'S
WHAT THEY WANT ME TO SAY.

"I'M NOT AFRAID
OF ANYTHING."



THEY THINK I WAS BORN
WITHOUT FEAR.

THEY'RE WRONG.

THEY THINK THIS RING
GIVES ME THE POWER
TO DO ANYTHING.

THEY'RE WRONG
ABOUT THAT TOO.



BEFORE I WAS GIVEN THE GREATEST
WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE, BEFORE
I JOURNEYED TO THE STARS--

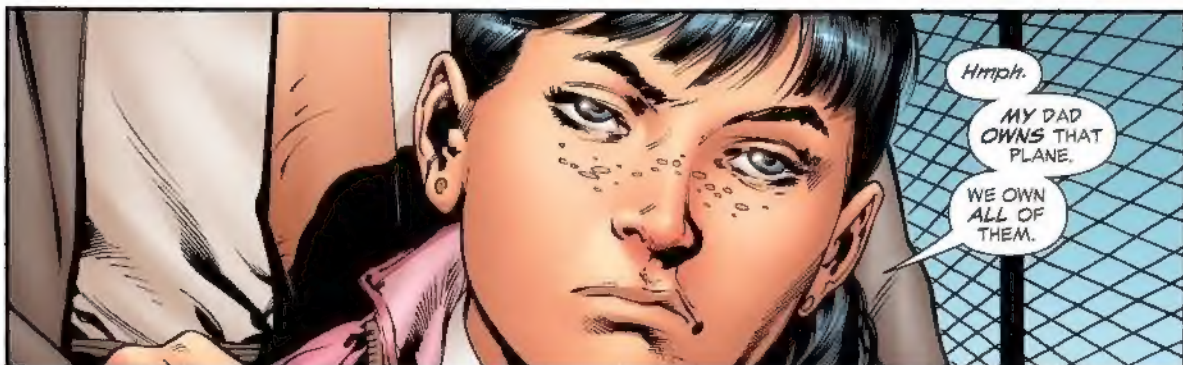
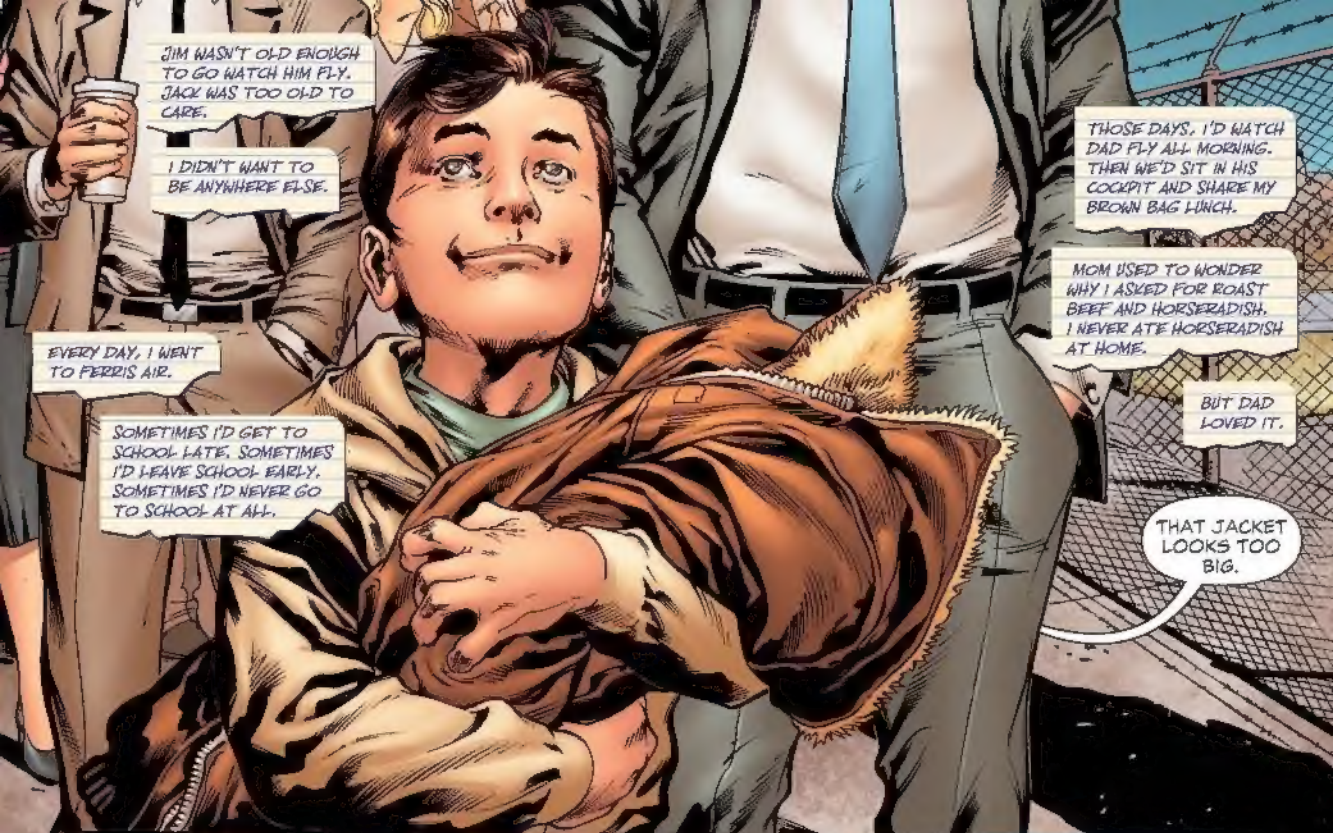
--MY DAD GAVE ME
THE POWER TO DO
ANYTHING.

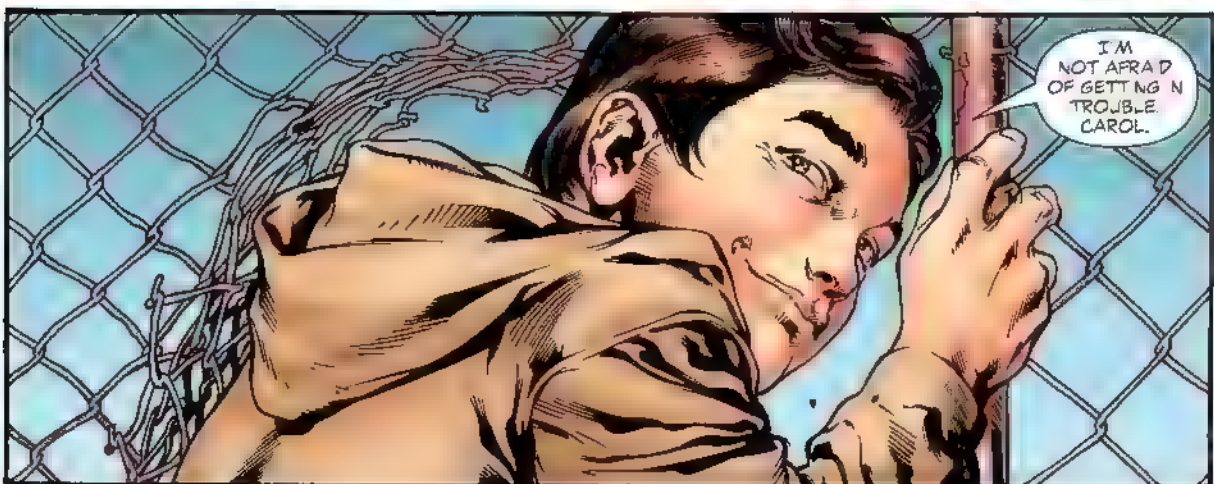
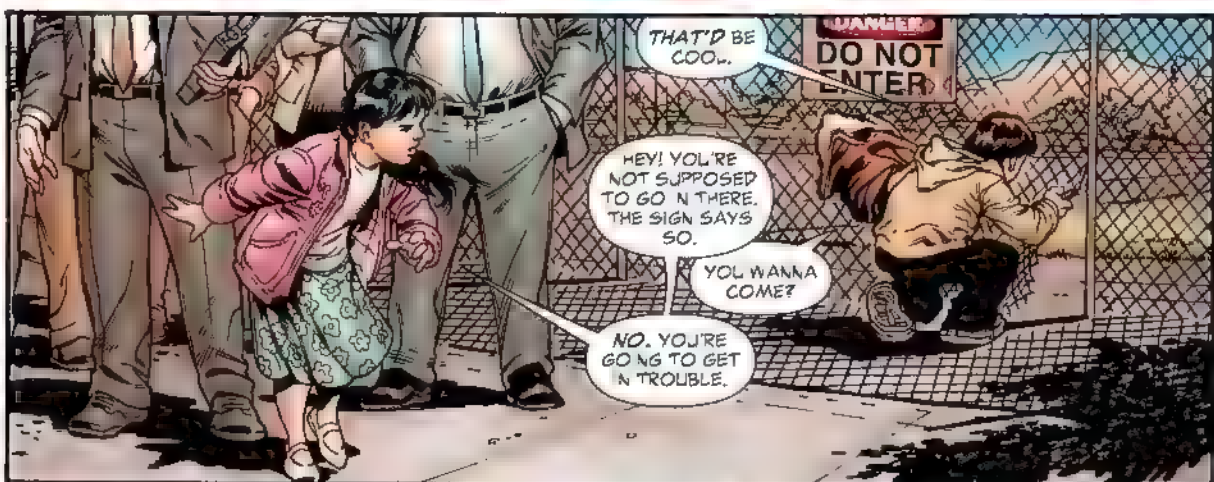
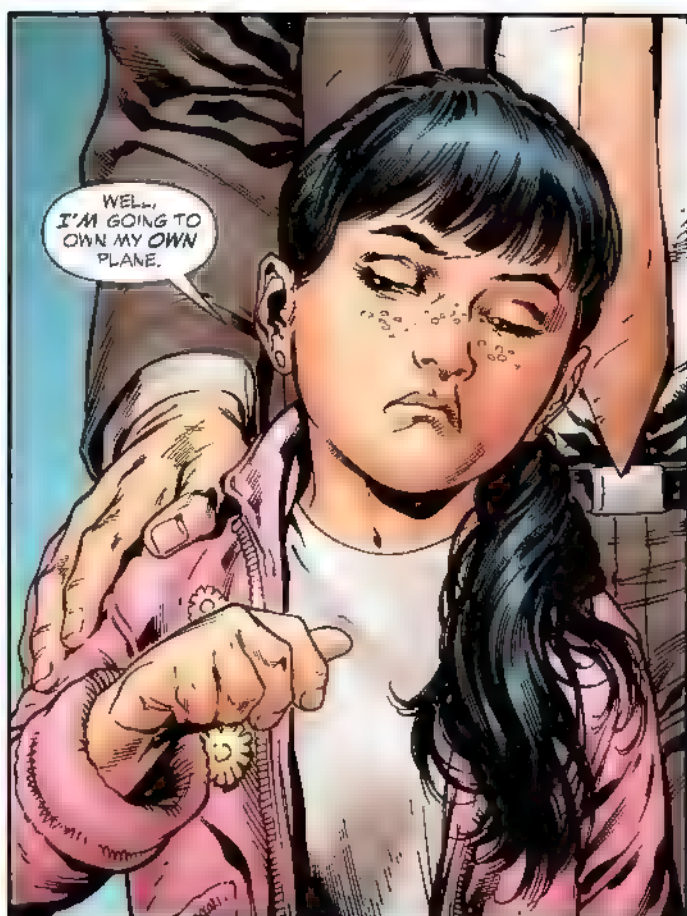
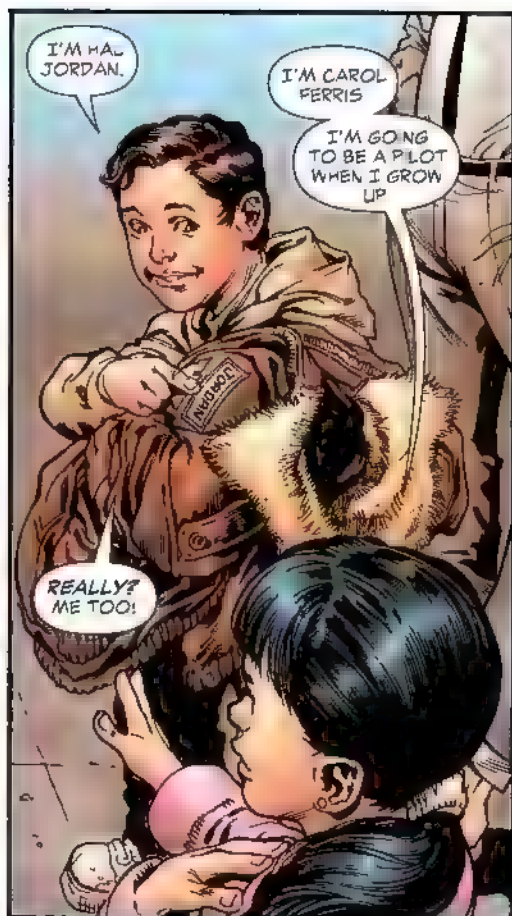
HE TOLD ME I COULD
BE WHATEVER I WANTED
TO BE.

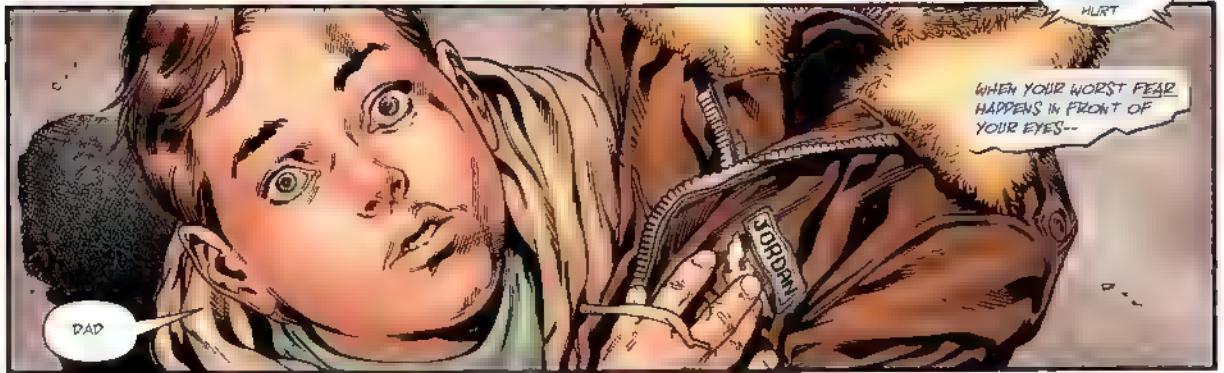
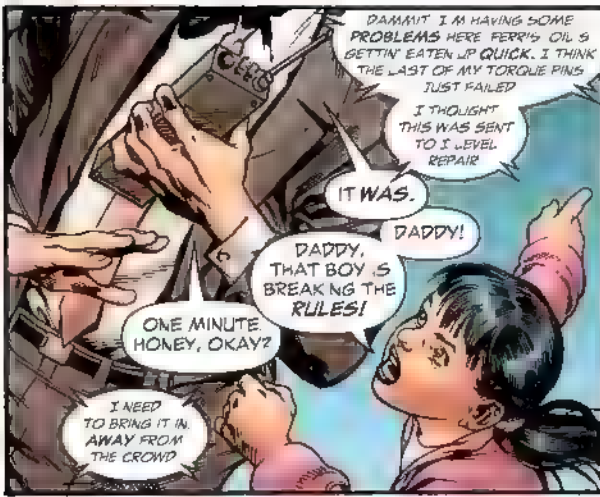
AND I WANTED TO
BE JUST LIKE HIM.

GO,
DAD!









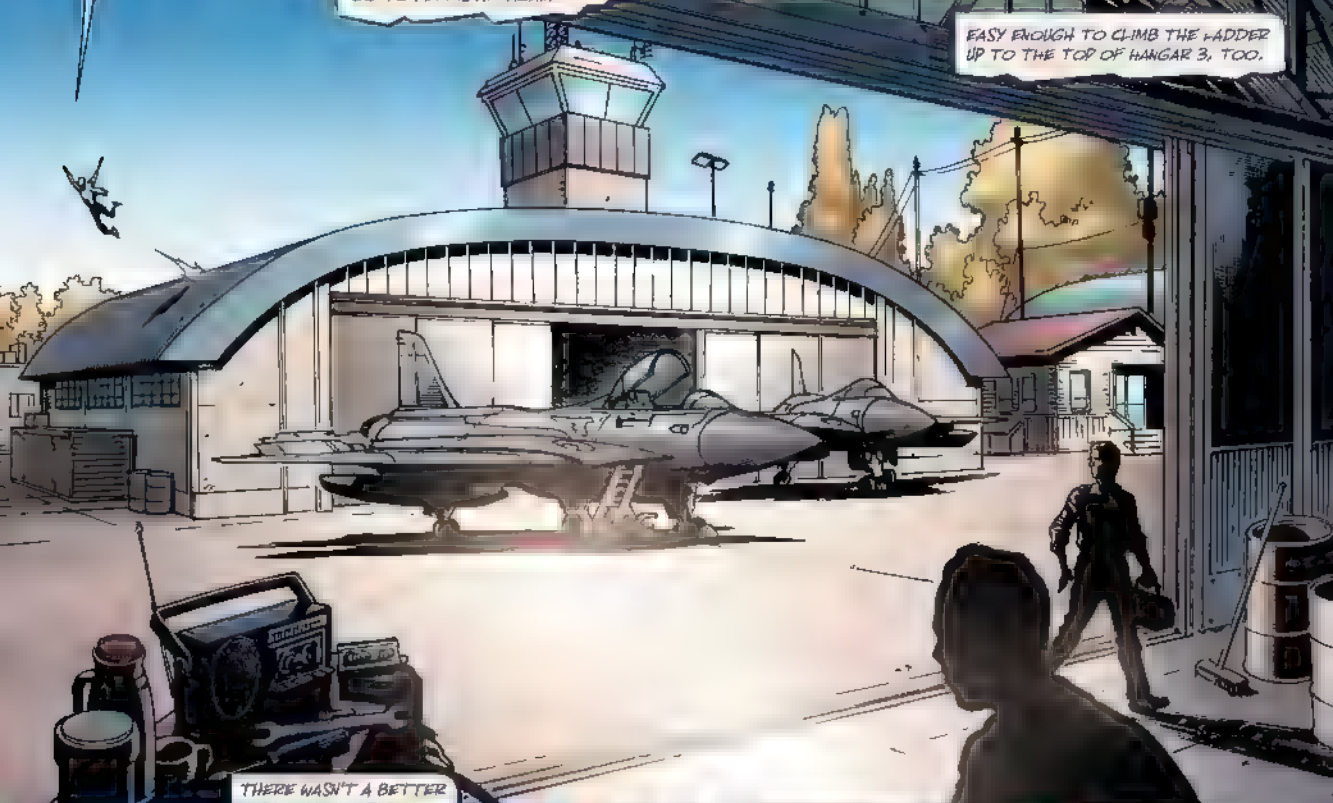
YAHOO!

KEN ARDEN FLEW IN THE AIR FORCE WITH DAD AND CARL FERRIS. AFTER DAD DIED, ARDEN STARTED HIS OWN AEROSPACE TESTING FACILITY.

THAT WAS PERFECT FOR ME. I SWORE TO MOM THAT I'D NEVER GO TO FERRIS AIR AGAIN--

--BUT I CAUGHT THE BUS TO ARDEN AVIATION EVERY CHANCE I GOT. THERE WAS A BROKEN LOCK ON THE SOUTH GATE THAT THEY DIDN'T USE ANYMORE. IT WAS EASY ENOUGH TO GET IN.

EASY ENOUGH TO CLIMB THE LADDER UP TO THE TOP OF HANGAR 3, TOO.



THERE WASN'T A BETTER VIEW IN THE WORLD.



YEAH!

HAL?!

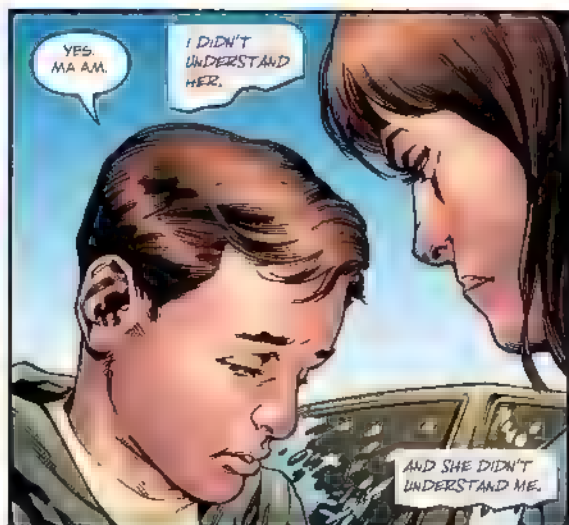
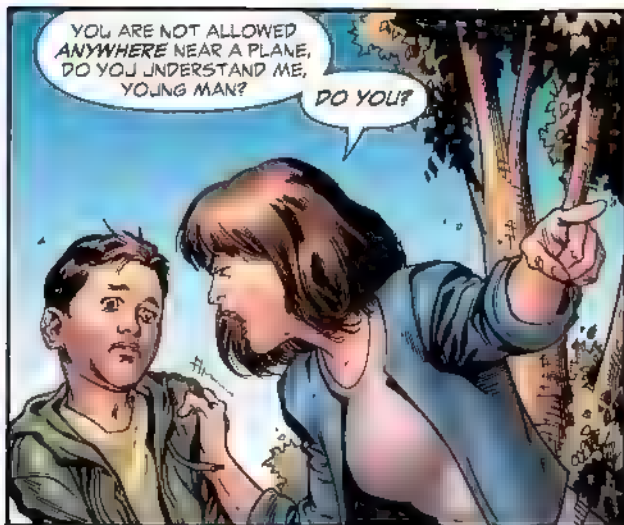
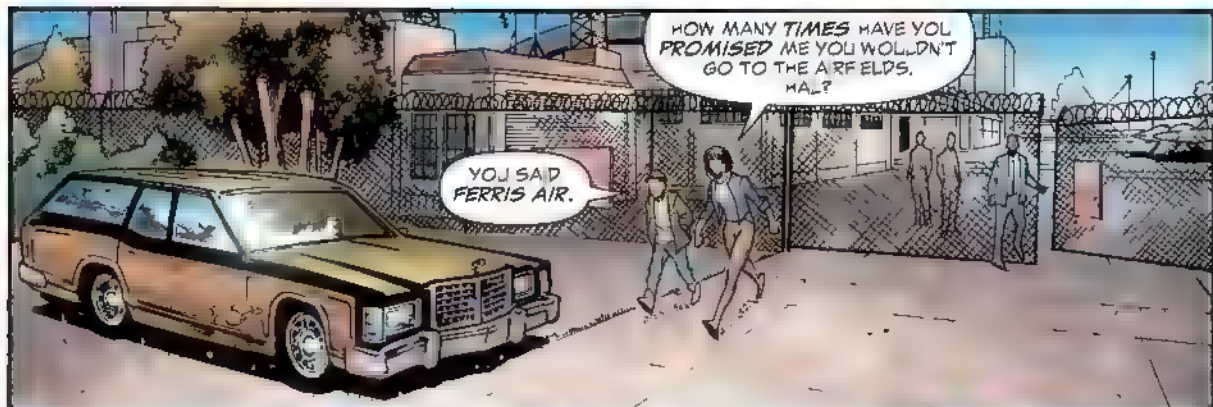
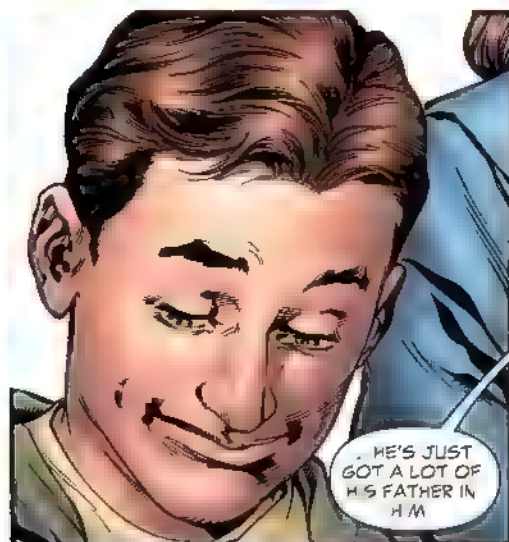
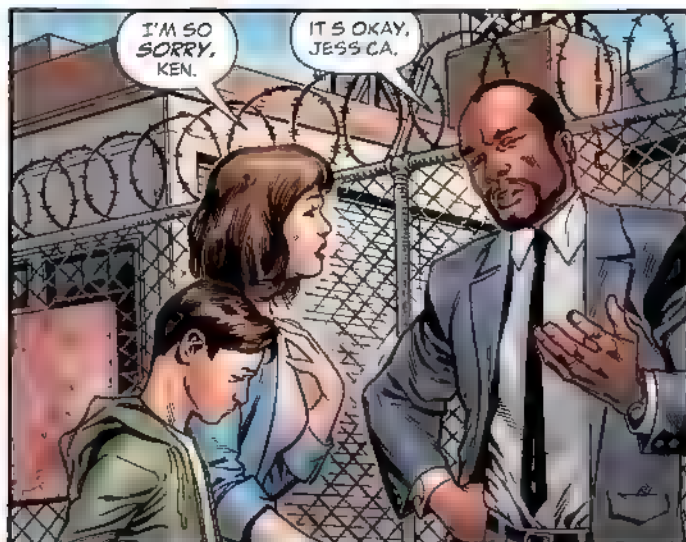


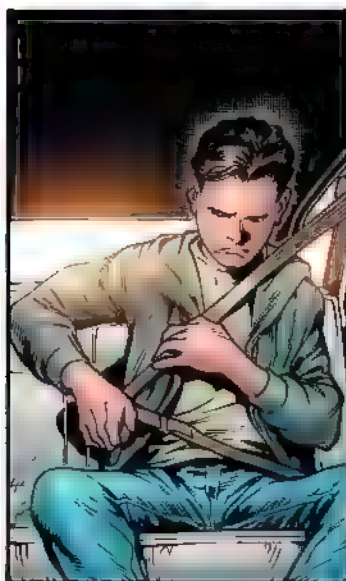
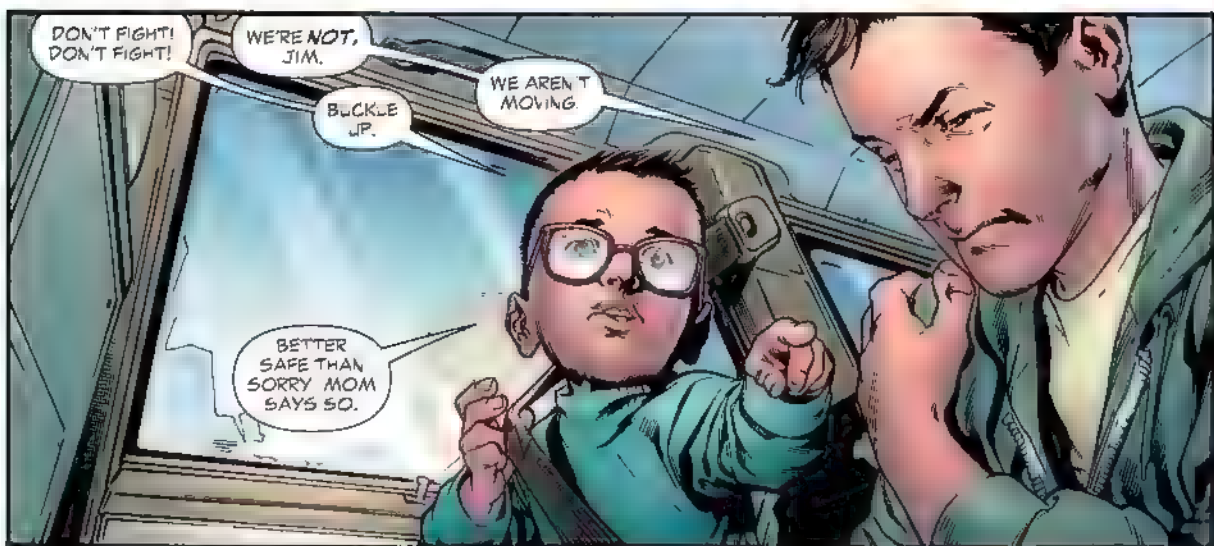
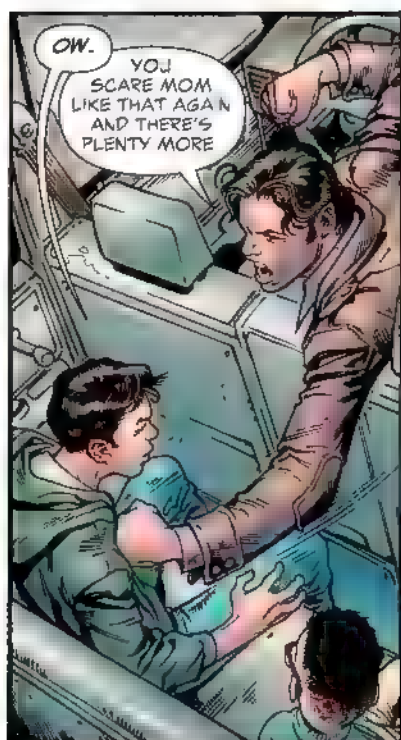
HAL, HOW IN THE WORLD'D D YOU--?

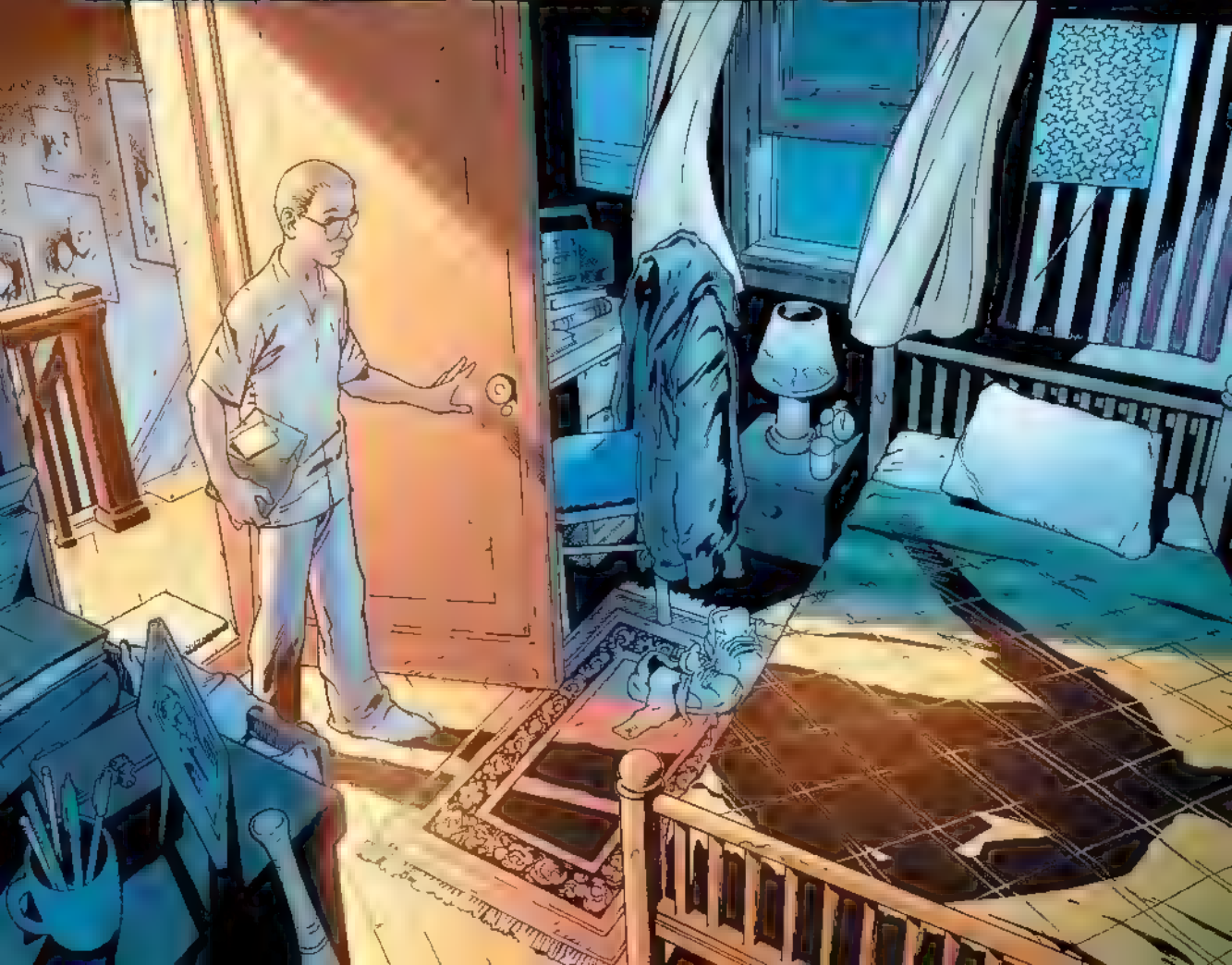
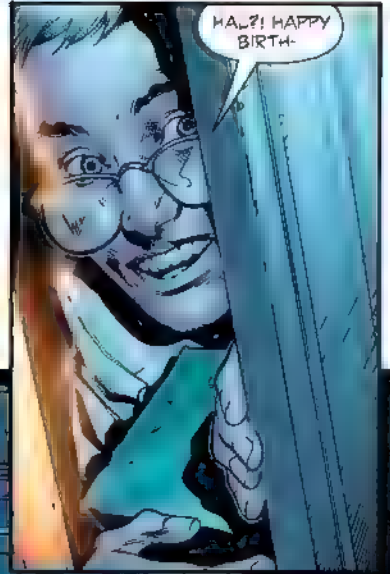
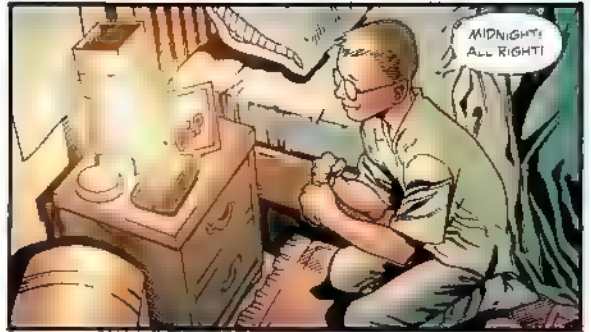
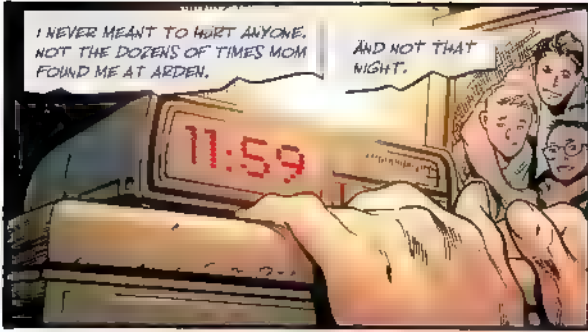
I JUMPED.

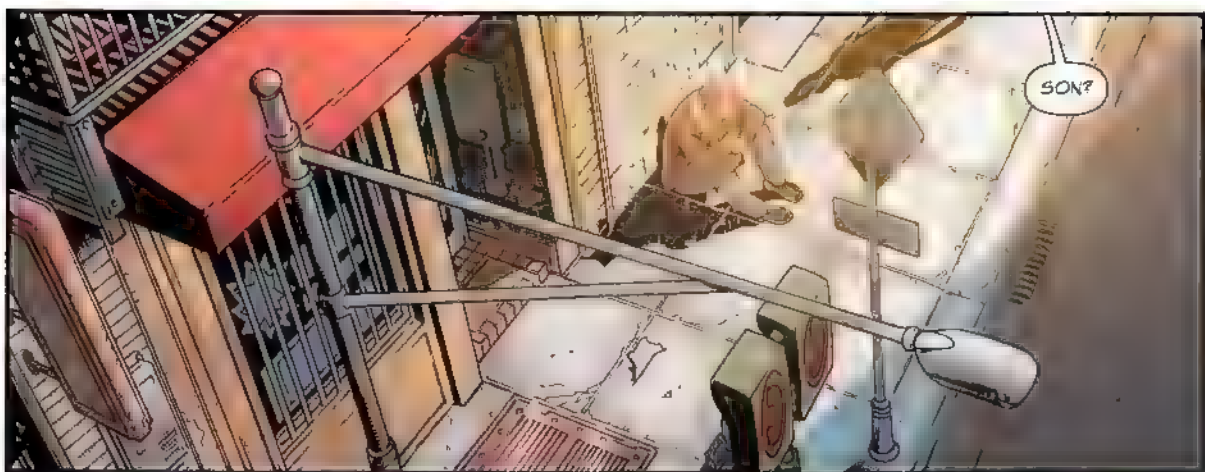
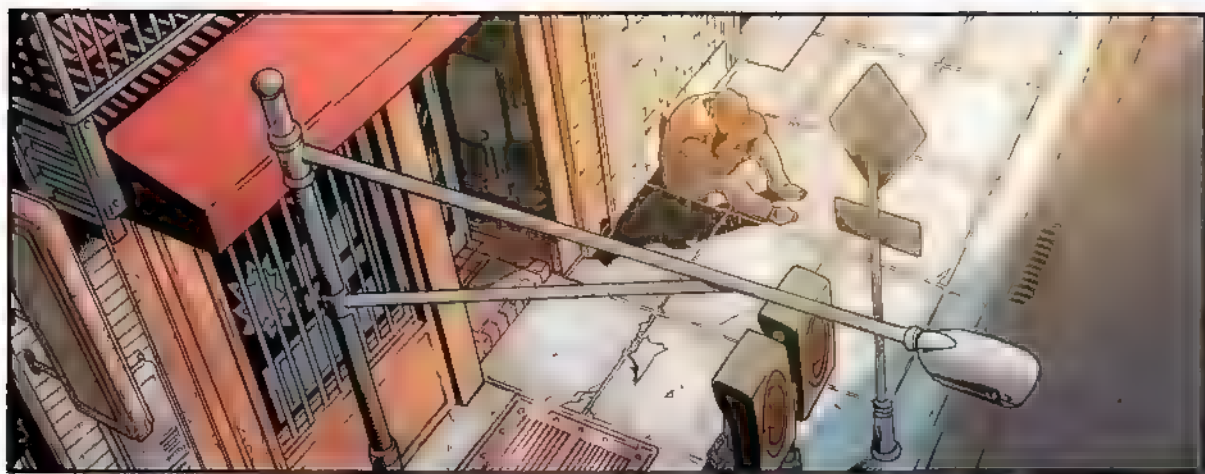
DON'T WORRY, MR ARDEN, I CAN GET DOWN MYSELF IT'S LIKE A GIANT FIREMAN'S POLE!

DON'T YOU MOVE!

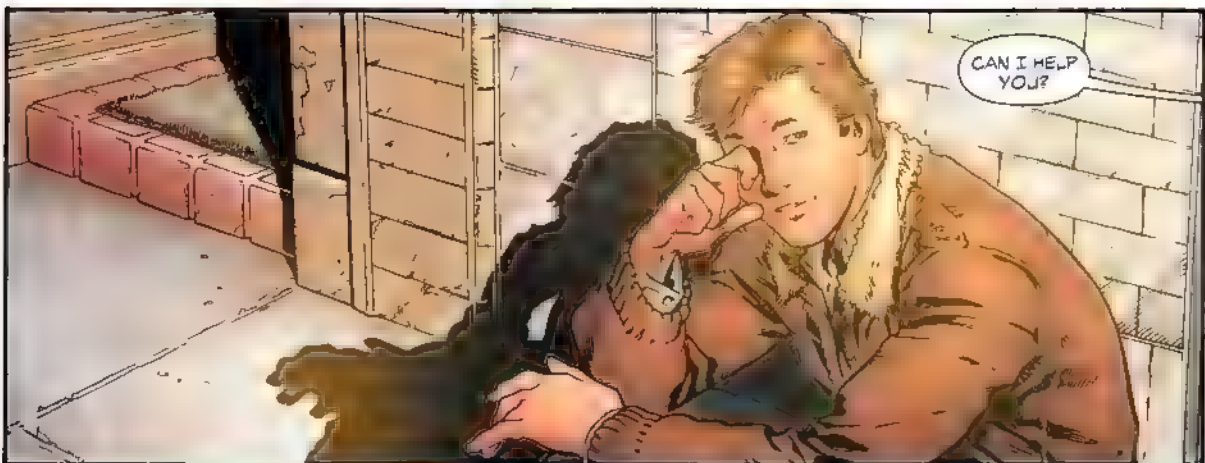




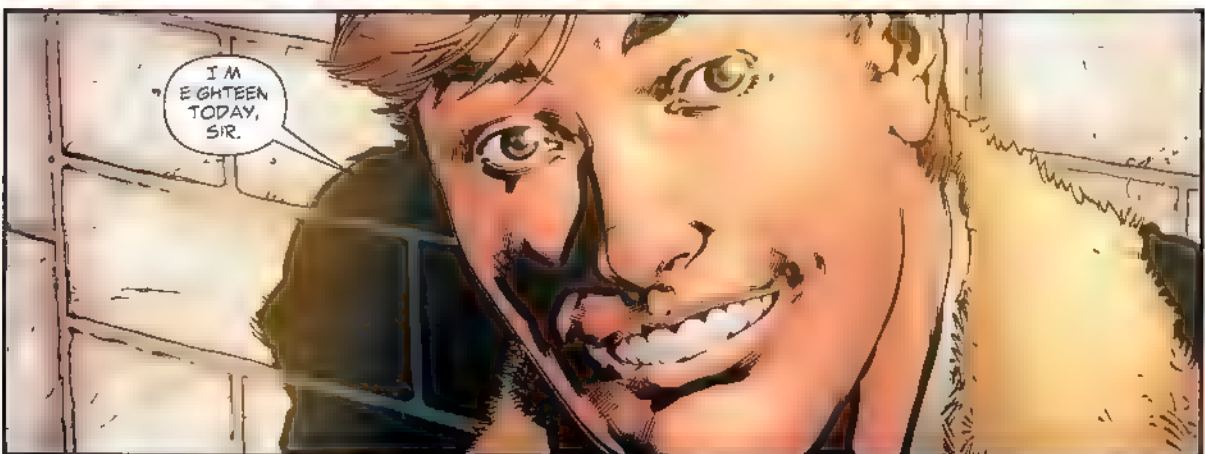




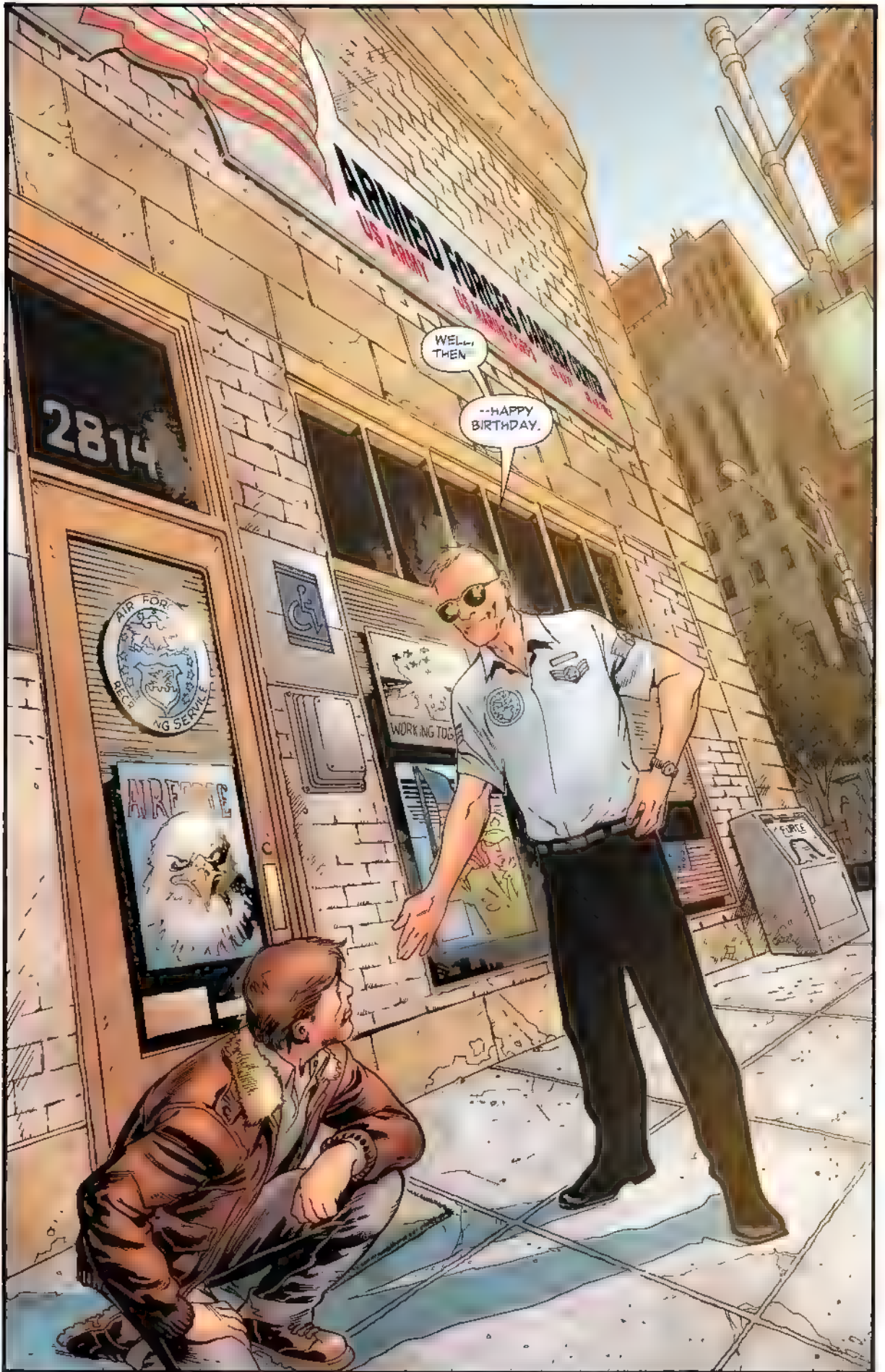
SON?



CAN I HELP
YOU?



I'M
EIGHTEEN
TODAY,
SIR.





...SHE CAN
HANDLE A HAIR
PAST MACH
THREE PONT
TWO

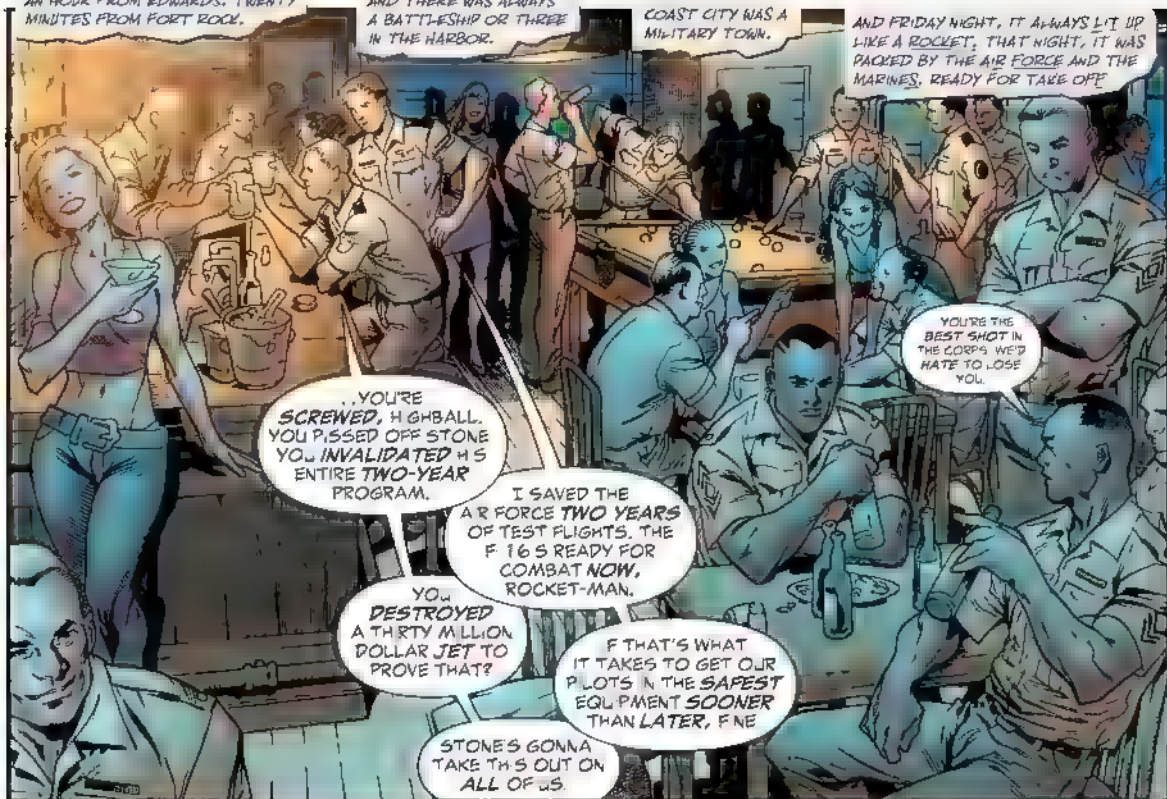


COAST CITY WAS LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR FROM EDWARDS. TWENTY MINUTES FROM FORT ROCK.

AND THERE WAS ALWAYS A BATTLESHIP OR THREE IN THE HARBOR.

COAST CITY WAS A MILITARY TOWN.

AND FRIDAY NIGHT, IT ALWAYS LIT UP LIKE A ROCKET. THAT NIGHT, IT WAS PACKED BY THE AIR FORCE AND THE MARINES, READY FOR TAKE OFF



...YOU'RE SCREWED, HIGHBALL. YOU PISSED OFF STONE. YOU INVALIDATED HIS ENTIRE TWO-YEAR PROGRAM.

I SAVED THE AIR FORCE TWO YEARS OF TEST FLIGHTS. THE F 16S READY FOR COMBAT NOW, ROCKET-MAN.

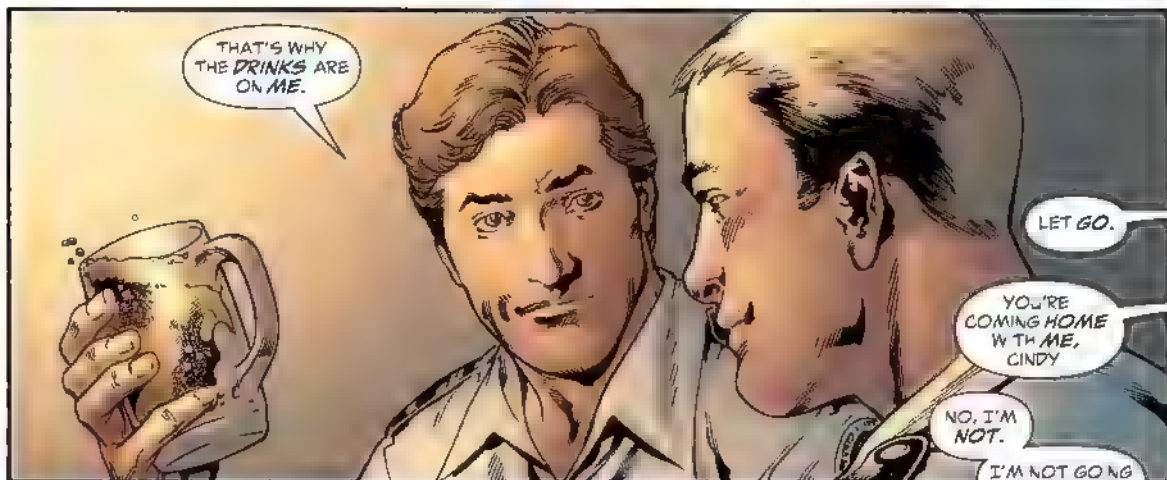
YOU DESTROYED A THIRTY MILLION DOLLAR JET TO PROVE THAT?

F THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO GET OUR PLOTS IN THE SAFEST EQUIPMENT SOONER THAN LATER, FINE

STONE'S GONNA TAKE TH'S OUT ON ALL OF US.

YOU'RE THE BEST SHOT IN THE CORPS. WE'D HATE TO LOSE YOU.

THAT'S WHY THE DRINKS ARE ON ME.



LET GO.

YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME, CINDY

NO, I'M NOT.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



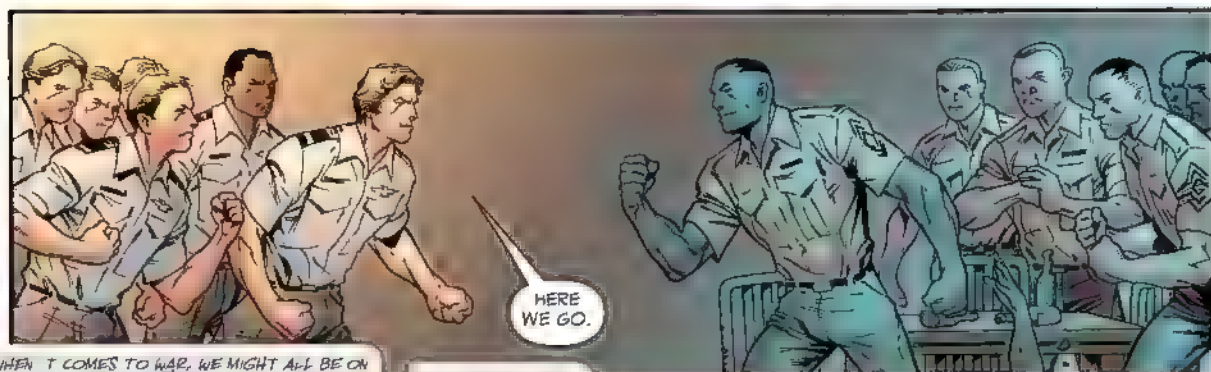
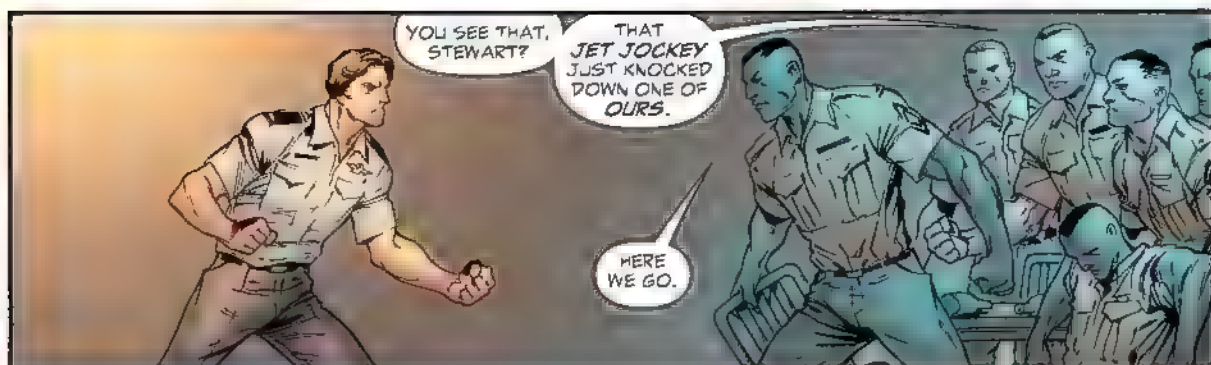
HEY, WARTHOG THE LADY DOESN'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU

YOU'RE COMING NOW OR I'LL SNAP YOUR NECK

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, FLYBOY.

THAT HURTS--

--OWW!



WHEN IT COMES TO WAR, WE MIGHT ALL BE ON THE SAME SIDE. BUT IF YOU THINK THERE'S NO INTERSERVICE RIVALRY BETWEEN THE AMERICAN ARMED FORCES--

--YOU'RE AS SHARP AS A JARHEAD.

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY.

THIS IS MORE FIGHTING THAN THE A R FORCE WILL SHOW YOU ALL YEAR

THEN I BETTER MAKE IT COUNT.





THE NEXT MORNING, I GOT TO BASE EARLY. INSTEAD OF REPORTING RIGHT TO STONE'S OFFICE, I TOOK AN UNAUTHORIZED JOYRIDE.

...THE LAST T ME THE AIR FORCE LOST THIS MANY JETS IN ONE WEEK WE WERE AT WAR IN VIETNAM.

NOW I'VE GOT TO CALL THE PENTAGON AND EXPLAIN HOW WE LOST A THIRTY MILLION DOLLAR FIGHTER ON A DAMN TEST FLIGHT TO DETERMINE..

... "STRUCTURAL LIMITATIONS OF THE F-16 AT MACH ONE" THIS WASN'T EVEN A COMBAT SIMULATION!

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I DIDN'T SMILE IN THE AIR.

WHEN I LANDED, STONE WAS WAITING FOR ME.



YOU MAY BE THE "BEST" PILOT ON PAPER, BUT IN REALITY YOU'RE THE MOST EXPENSIVE AND THE MOST DANGEROUS.

IT'S T ME YOU USE THAT LUMP ON YOUR SHOULDERS ONCE IN AWH LE.

STONE'S WORDS WERE JUST A FOG AROUND ME, LIKE JACK'S.

BUT I ALWAYS LISTENED TO JIM, AND THAT'S ALL I WAS HEARING.

"MOM'S DYING."

I JUST TOOK HER FOR A SPIN, MAJOR.



WITHOUT CLEARANCE AND WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION, JOYRIDING LIKE IT WAS YOUR LAST FLIGHT.

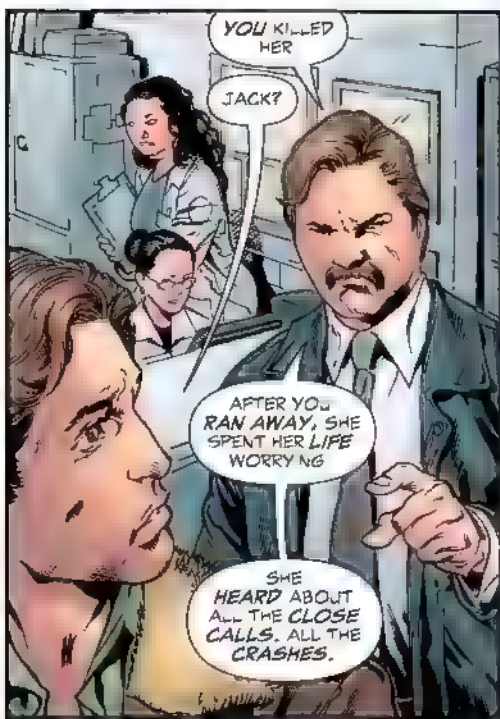
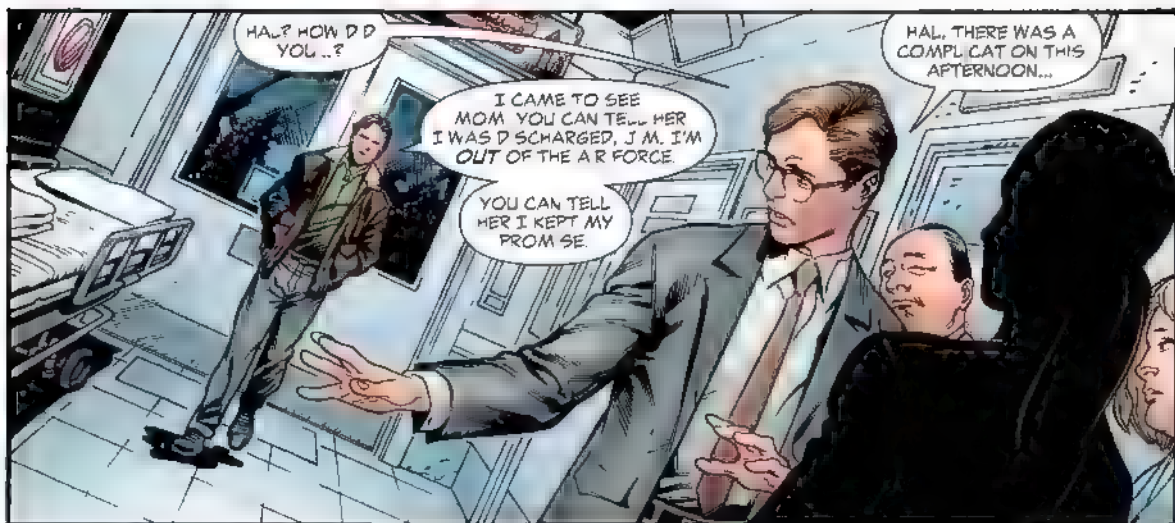
IT WAS. I KNEW IT WAS.

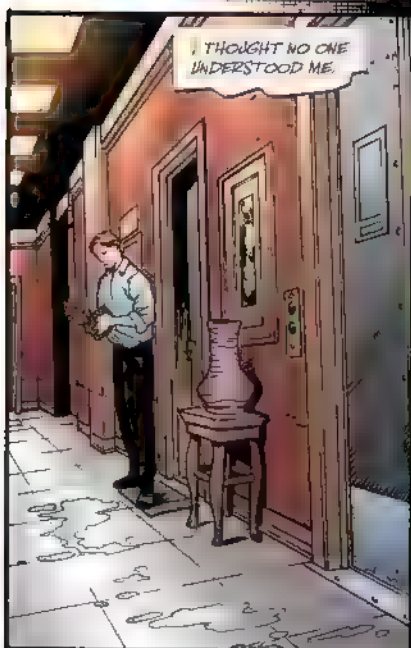
I COULDN'T SAY IT. I COULDN'T WALK AWAY. I COULDN'T QUIT.



I HAD TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT.

ANOTHER BAD CHOICE IN A LIFE FULL OF THEM.

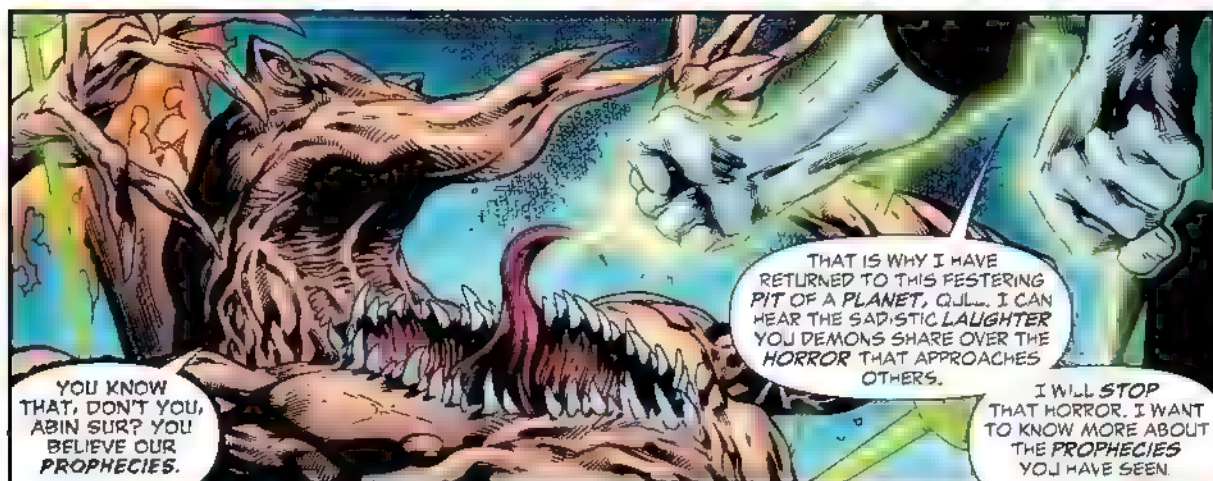






WHERE THE HELL
DO I GO FROM HERE?

THERE IS
NO ESCAPE.



YOU KNOW
THAT, DON'T YOU,
ABIN SUR? YOU
BELIEVE OUR
PROPHECIES.

THAT IS WHY I HAVE
RETURNED TO THIS FESTERING
PIT OF A PLANET, GULL. I CAN
HEAR THE SADISTIC LAUGHTER
YOU DEMONS SHARE OVER THE
HORROR THAT APPROACHES
OTHERS.

I WILL STOP
THAT HORROR. I WANT
TO KNOW MORE ABOUT
THE PROPHECIES
YOU HAVE SEEN.



QUIET,
GULL!

YOU
HAVE TOLD
ABIN SUR
ENOUGH!

THOSE SECRETS
REMAIN WITH US,
GREEN LANTERN!



I HAVE
HAD ENOUGH,
ATROCITUS!

YOU DO NOT
GET TO CHOOSE
WHEN YOU TALK TO
ME AND WHEN YOU
DO NOT.

AAARG!



I WILL KNOW EVERYTHING YOU KNOW,
DEMONS. ABOUT THE FATE OF THE
UNIVERSE. ABOUT COSMIC
REVELATIONS.

AND
ABOUT "THE
BLACKEST NIGHT."



SECRET ORIGIN

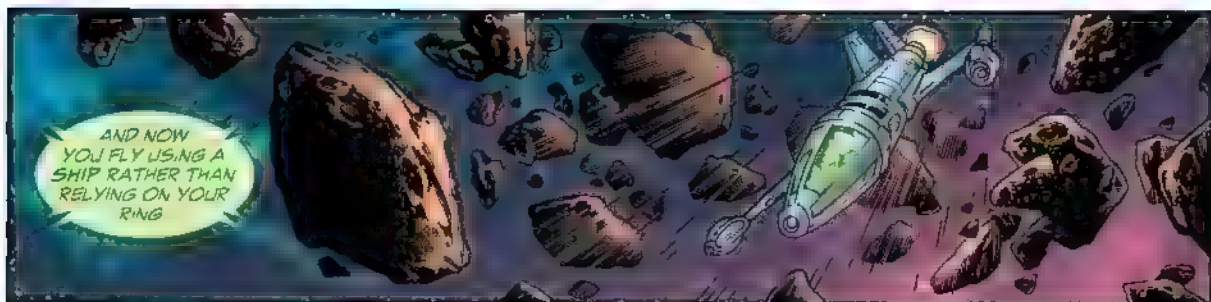
BOOK TWO





EARTH,
ABIN SUR? WHY WOULD
YOU EVER VENTURE TO
THAT PRIMITIVE BALL
OF DIRT?

IT'S MY
DESTINY.



I WAS KICKED
OUT OF THE
AIR FORCE.

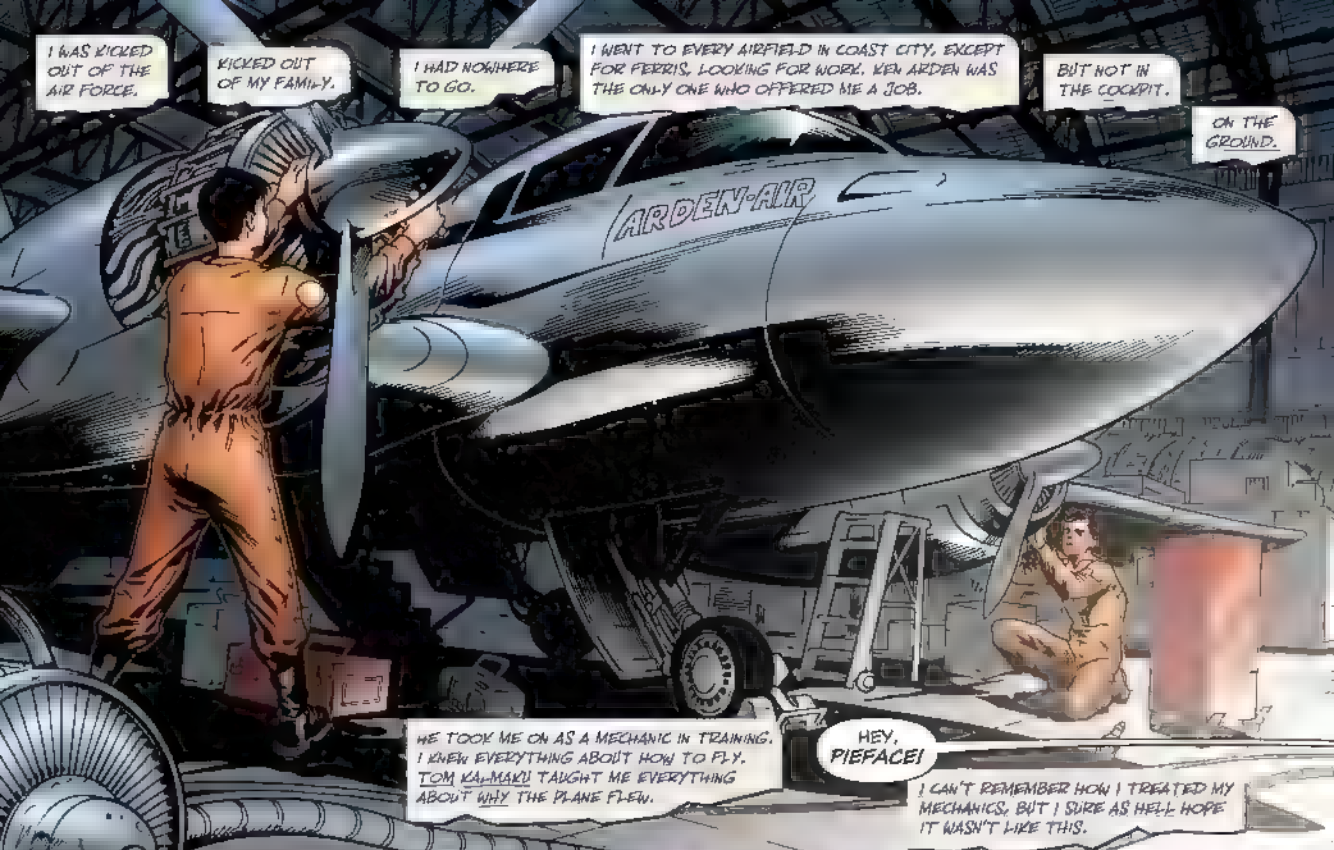
KICKED OUT
OF MY FAMILY.

I HAD NOWHERE
TO GO.

I WENT TO EVERY AIRFIELD IN COAST CITY, EXCEPT
FOR FERRIS, LOOKING FOR WORK. KEN ARDEN WAS
THE ONLY ONE WHO OFFERED ME A JOB.

BUT NOT IN
THE COCKPIT.

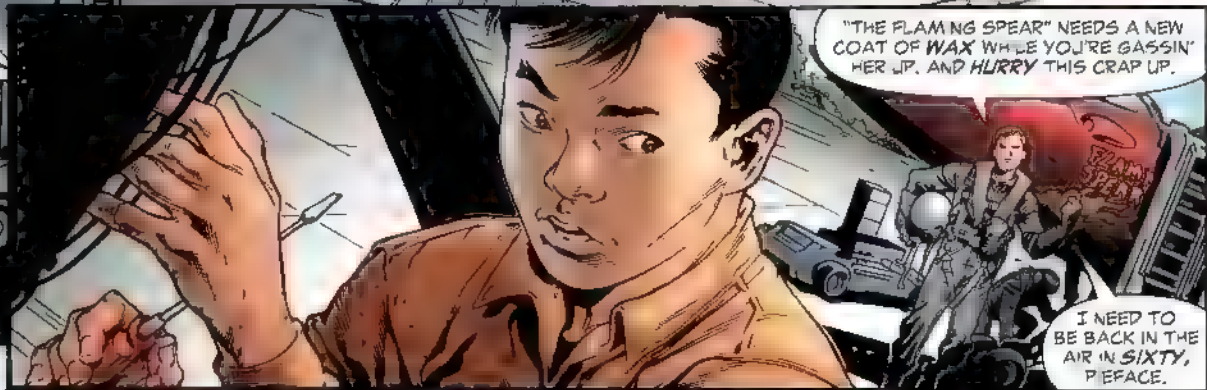
ON THE
GROUND.



HE TOOK ME ON AS A MECHANIC IN TRAINING.
I KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT HOW TO FLY.
TOM KALMAKU TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING
ABOUT WHY THE PLANE FLEW.

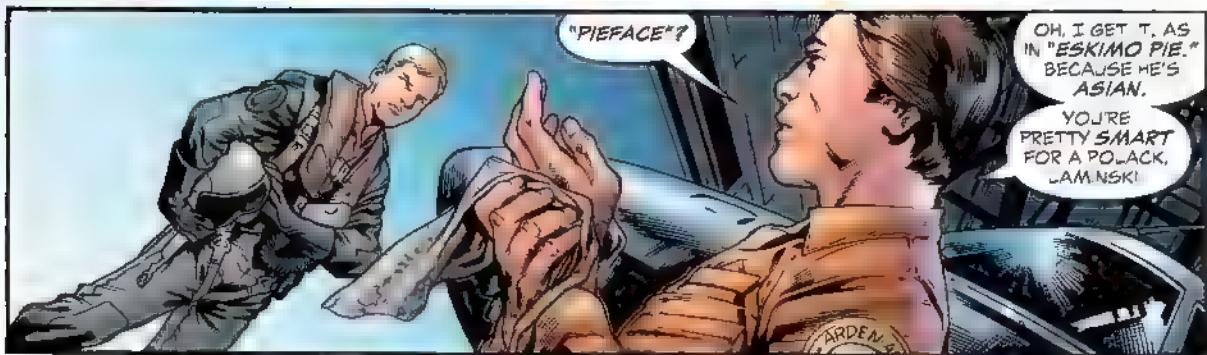
HEY,
PIEFACE!

I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW I TREATED MY
MECHANICS, BUT I SURE AS HELL HOPE
IT WASN'T LIKE THIS.



"THE FLAMING SPEAR" NEEDS A NEW
COAT OF WAX WHILE YOU'RE GASSIN'
HER UP. AND HURRY THIS CRAP UP.

I NEED TO
BE BACK IN THE
AIR IN SIXTY,
PIEFACE.



"PIEFACE"?

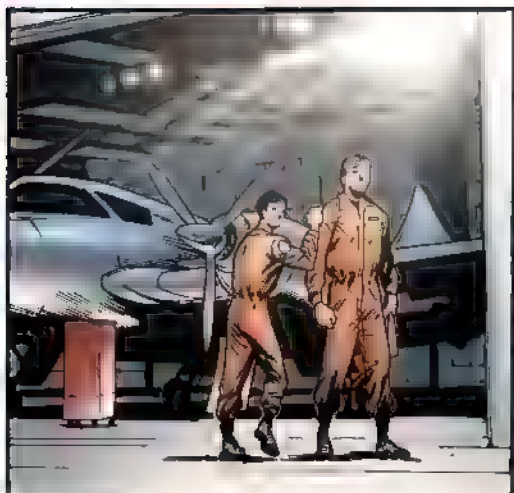
OH, I GET IT, AS
IN "ESKIMO PIE."
BECAUSE HE'S
ASIAN.

YOU'RE
PRETTY SMART
FOR A POLACK,
JAMNSKI!



AND YOU'RE
PRETTY STUPID
FOR A PILOT,
JORDAN

OR
EX-PILOT



MARTIN "BISHOP" JORDAN, KEN "HIGH LIFE" ARDEN,
JONATHAN "HERC" STONE, CARL "ROOK" FERRIS.

THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE
FOUR MUSKETEERS WHEN THEY WERE
IN THE AIR FORCE. EVENTUALLY, ALL
OF THEM EXCEPT STONE LEFT TO
WORK IN THE PRIVATE SECTOR.

I'D BEEN SNEAKING ONTO
ARDEN'S AIRFIELD SINCE
I WAS A KID.

THAT'S WHY HE CUT
ME A BREAK WITH A
JOB. HE KNEW DAD.
HE KNEW MOM.

HE KNEW ME.

NO.

BUT I'M TEN
TIMES THE PLOT
LAMNSKI IS

YOU'RE ALSO TEN TIMES
AS DANGEROUS THE PLANES
YOU BROUGHT DOWN IN THE
AIR FORCE D D N T VANISH
OFF YOUR RECORD

MAYBE I PLSHED T
A L T T L E. I W O N T -

PUTTING
Y O U BACK IN
THE A R I S N T
U P TO ME.

ONE
F L I G H T

I SAID T'S
NOT UP TO
ME.

LOOK,
I'M GETT NG
O L D. B U S N E S S
H A S N ' T B E E N
G R E A T...

...I GOT
AN OFFER
I COULDN'T
R E F U S E L A S T
W E E K

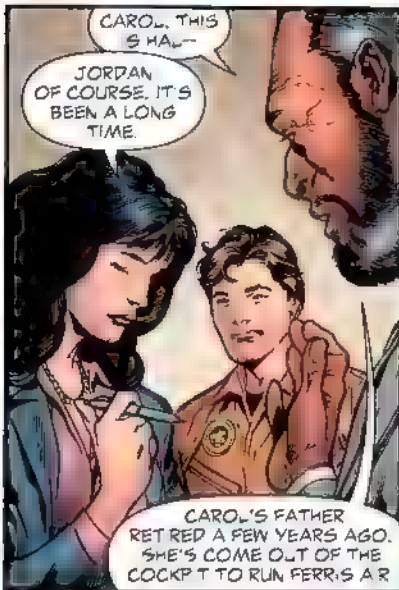
I'M
S E L L I N G TO
F E R R I S A R.

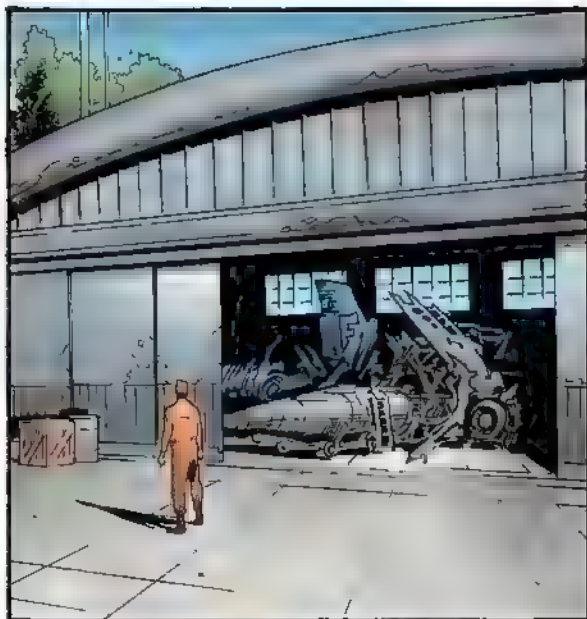
F E R R I S T!
Y O U C A N ' T B E
S E R I O U S.

A F T E R
W H A T H E D I D...
H O W CO U L D
Y O U S E L L TO
F E R R I S?

M R. A R D E N?

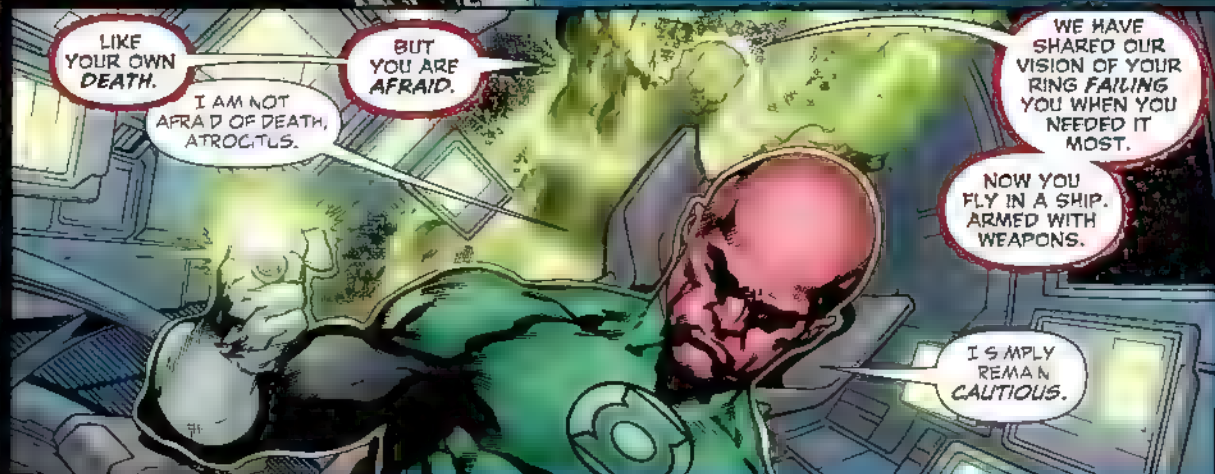








YOU
CANNOT STOP
"THE BLACKEST NIGHT,"
GREEN LANTERN.
YOU CAN ONLY
FACE IT.



LIKE
YOUR OWN
DEATH.

I AM NOT
AFRAID OF DEATH,
ATROCITY.

BUT
YOU ARE
AFRAID.

WE HAVE
SHARED OUR
VISION OF YOUR
RING FAILING
YOU WHEN YOU
NEEDED IT
MOST.

NOW YOU
FLY IN A SHIP,
ARMED WITH
WEAPONS.

IS SIMPLY
REMAIN
CAUTIOUS.

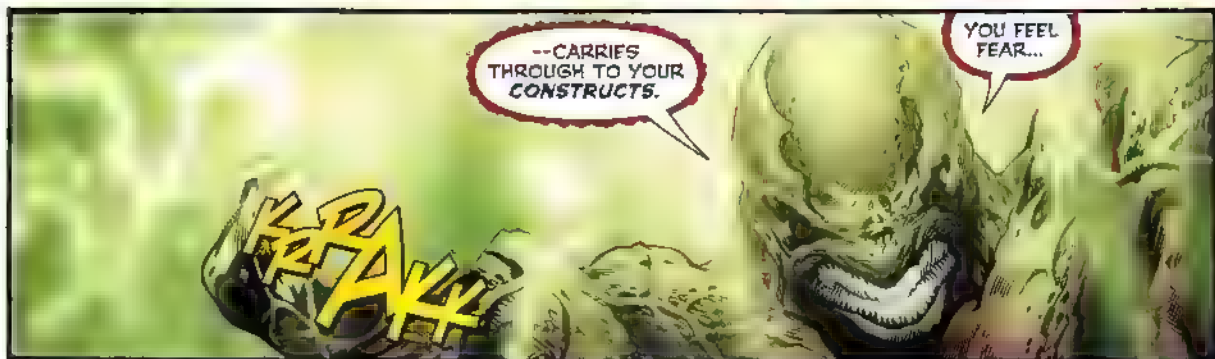


YOUR FAITH
IN YOUR POWER IS
WEAKENING.

YOU'RE AFRAID
TO RELY ON YOUR
RING. YOU DON'T
BELIEVE YOUR RING IS
STRONG ENOUGH TO
SAVE YOU.



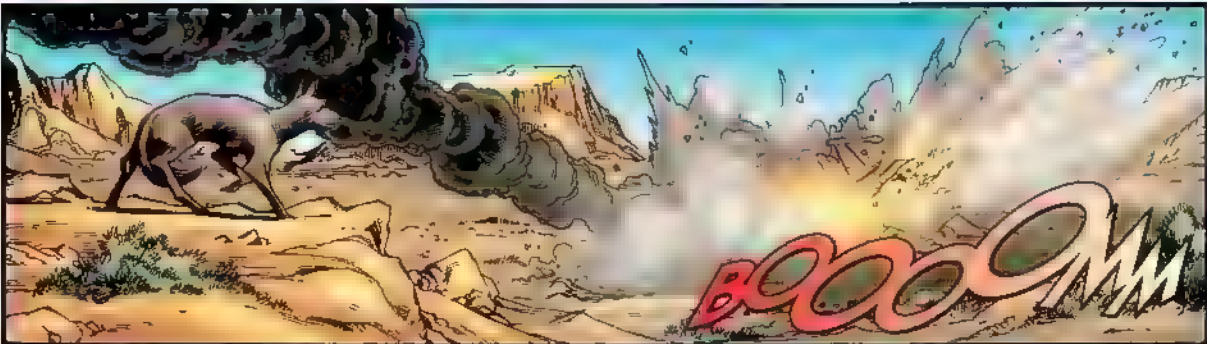
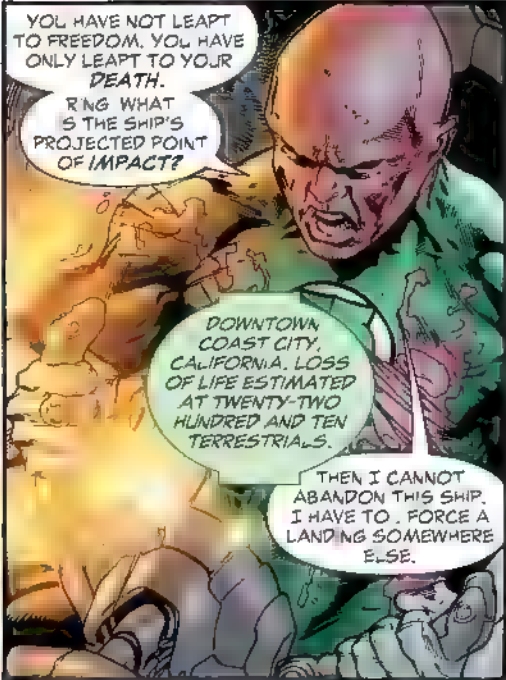
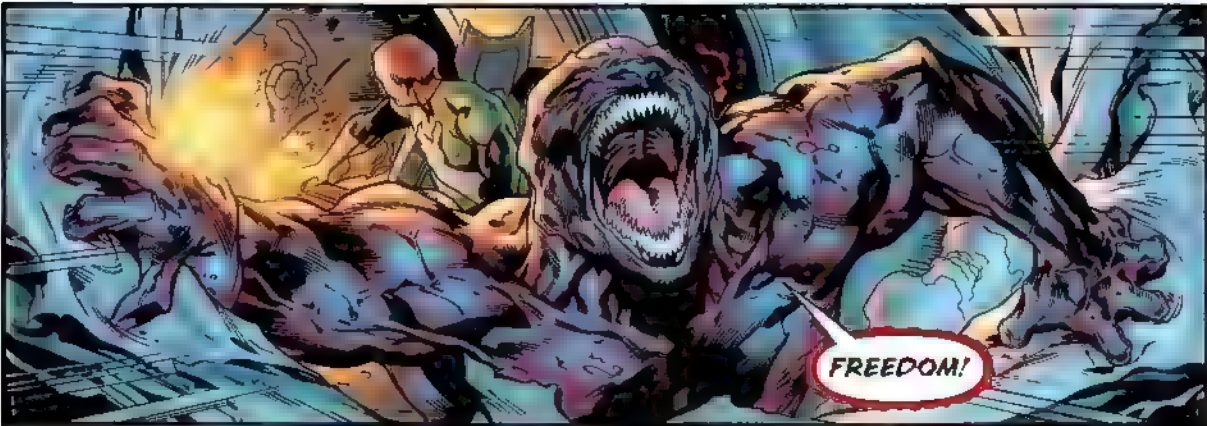
YOUR WEAKNESS IN YOUR
OWN WILLPOWER AND YOUR
POWER RING--

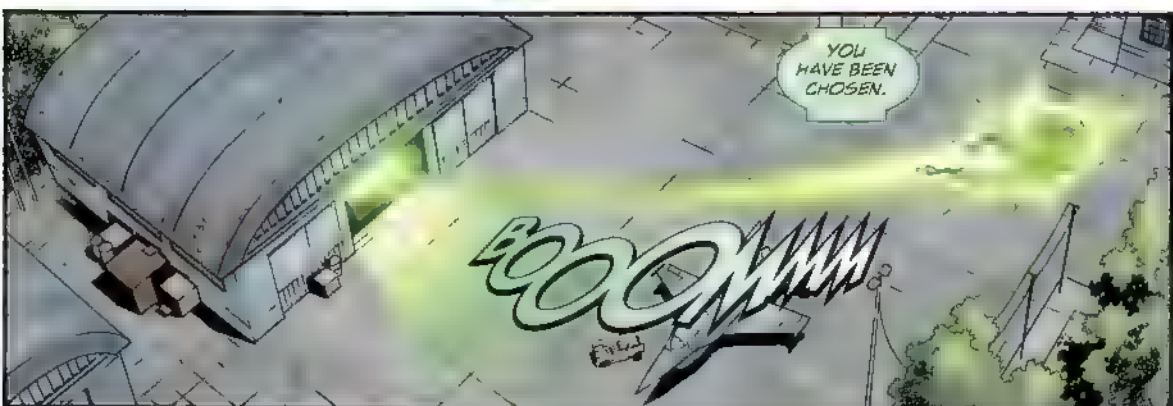
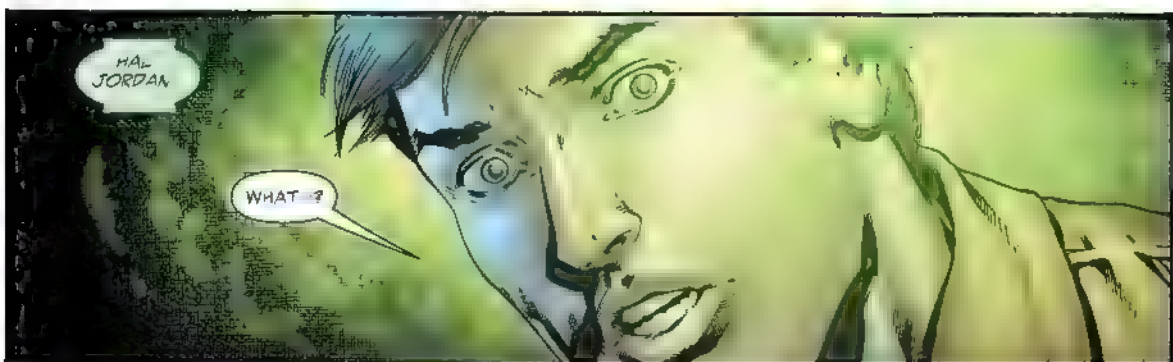
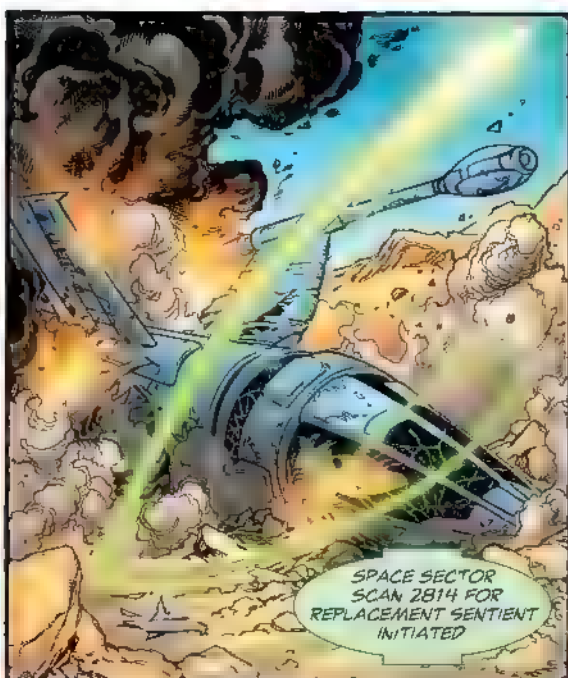


--CARRIES
THROUGH TO YOUR
CONSTRUCTS.

YOU FEEL
FEAR...

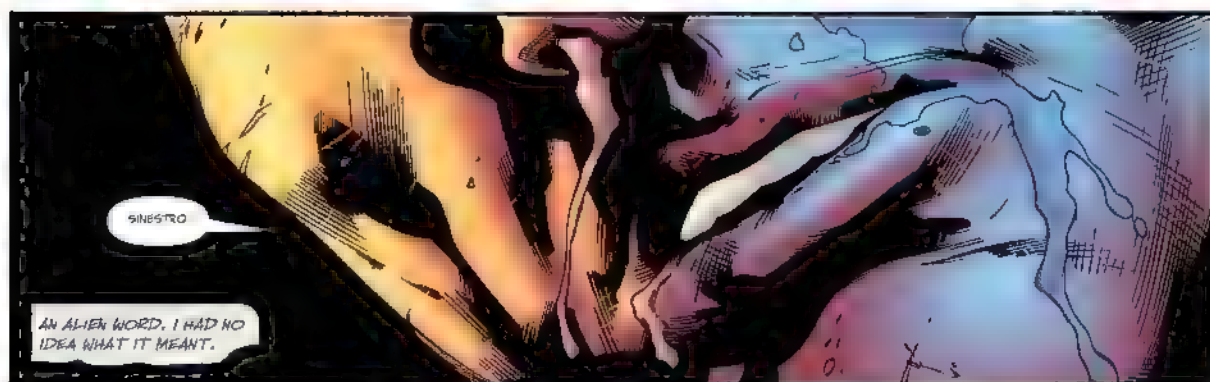
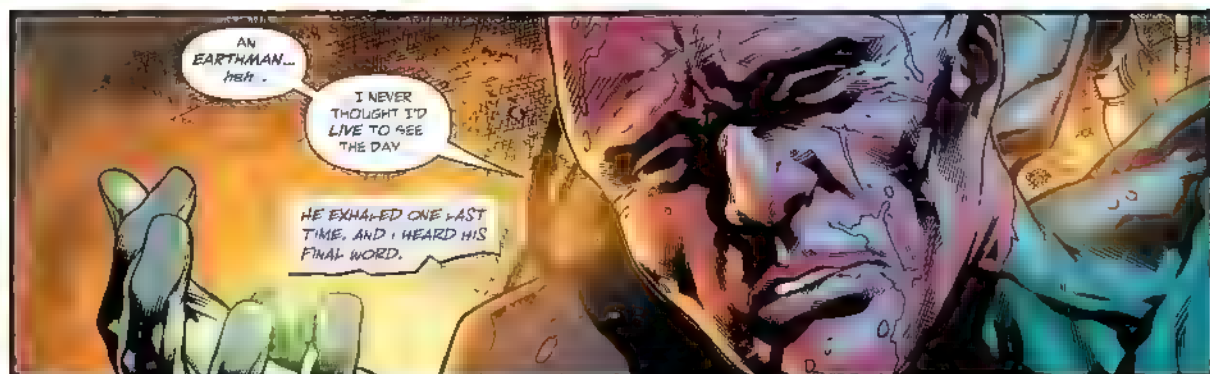
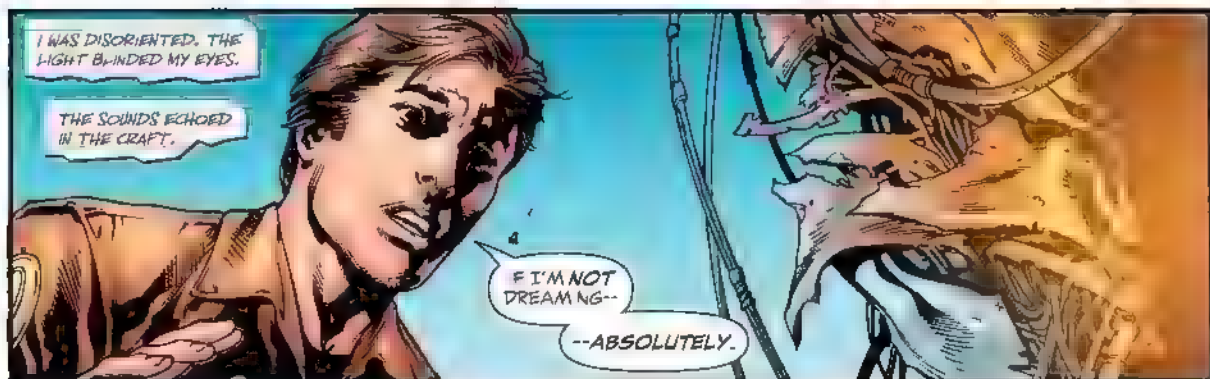


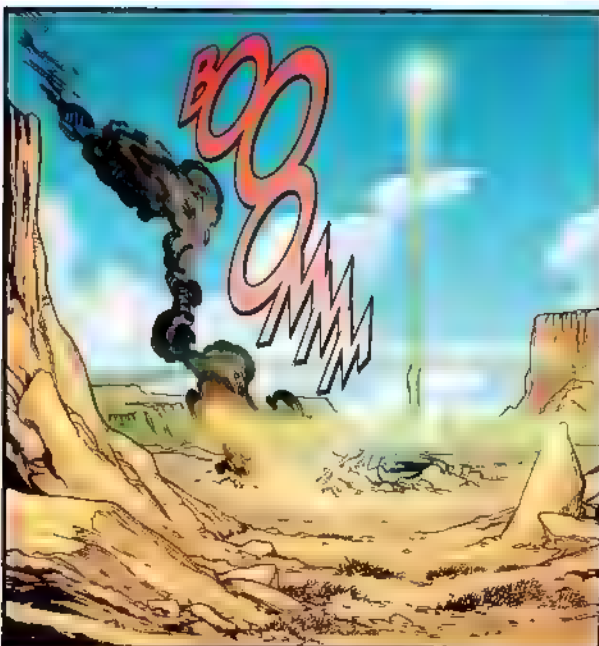
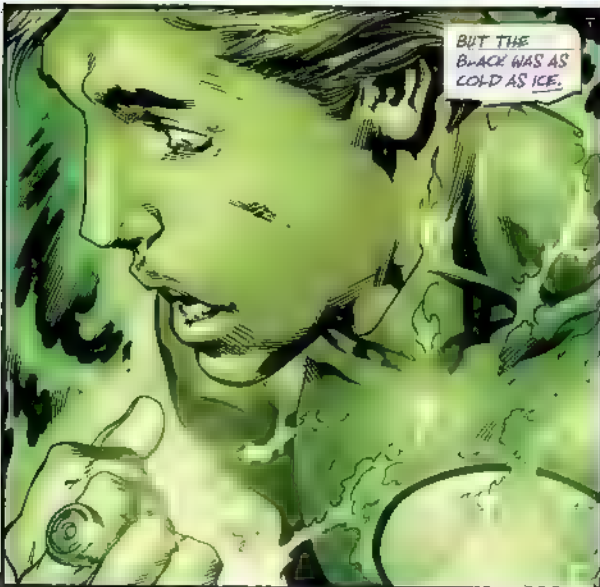
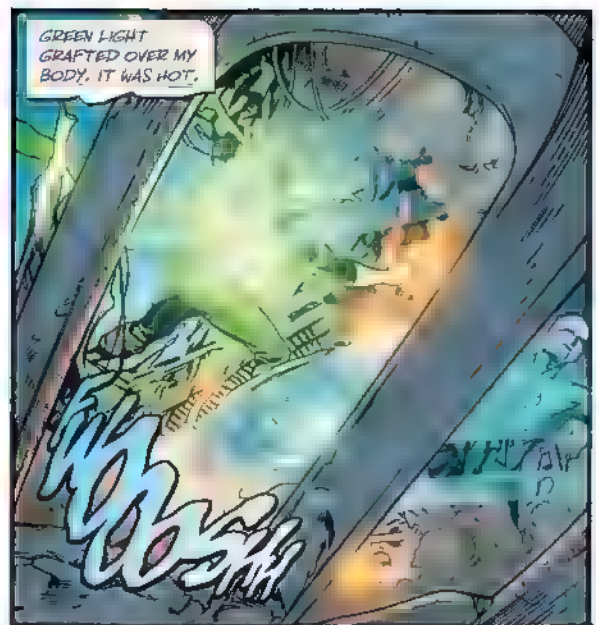


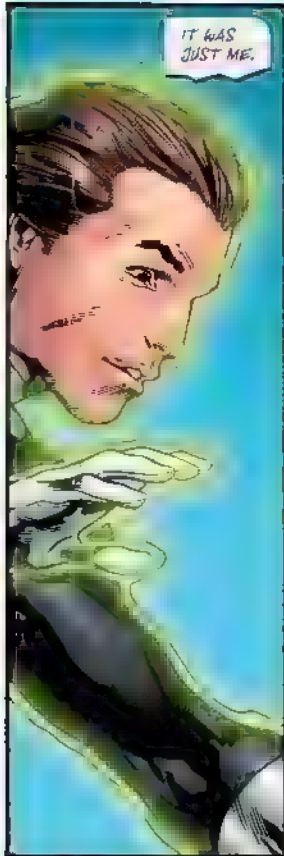


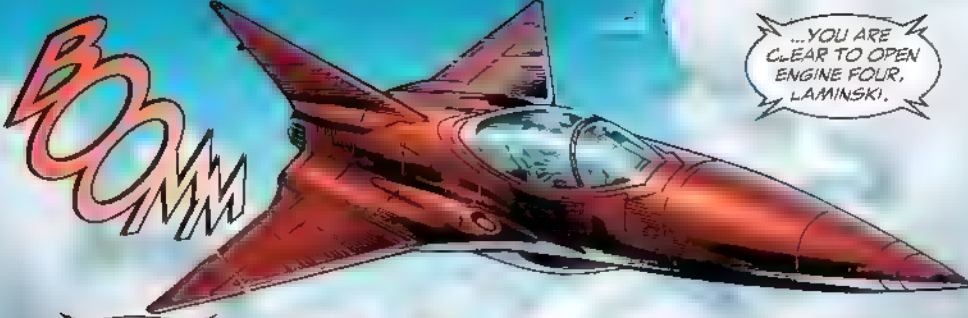












...YOU ARE CLEAR TO OPEN ENGINE FOUR, LAMINSKI.

BOOM

LAMINSKI? DO YOU COPY?

YEAH, YEAH, I COPY THAT, TOWER.

YOU HEARD THE NEWS, RIGHT? FERRIS AIR BOUGHT ARDEN OUT. CARL FERRIS--

CARL FERRIS HAS BEEN RETIRED FOR YEARS. HE'S GOT THAT SWEET LITTLE PIECE OF MEAT HE CALLS A DAUGHTER RUNNING HIS AIRFELDS.

WITHIN A WEEK, I'LL BE TEACHIN' HER A NEW MEANING FOR THE TERM "LANDING STRIP--"

BOOM

LAMINSKI? LAMINSKI, WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

I. I DON'T...

TEN TIMES THE PLOT.

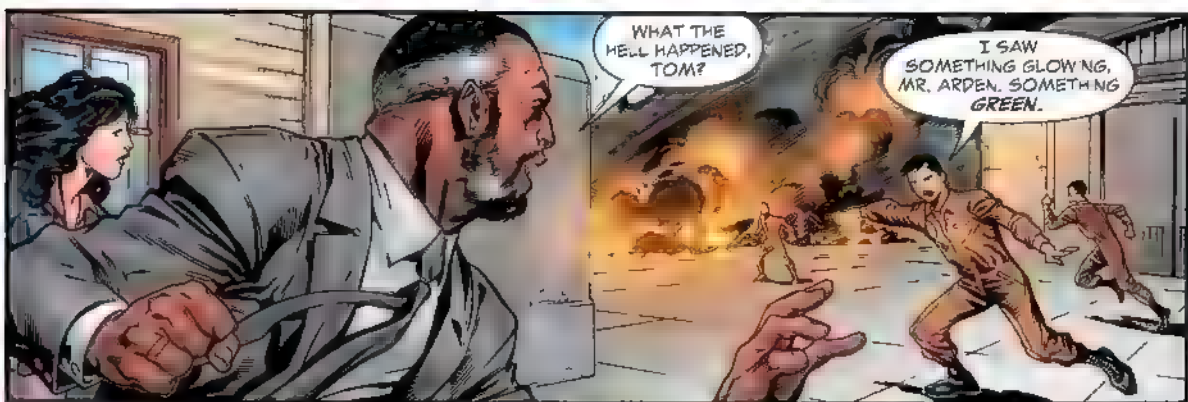
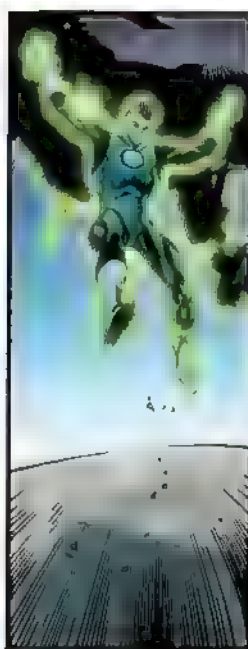
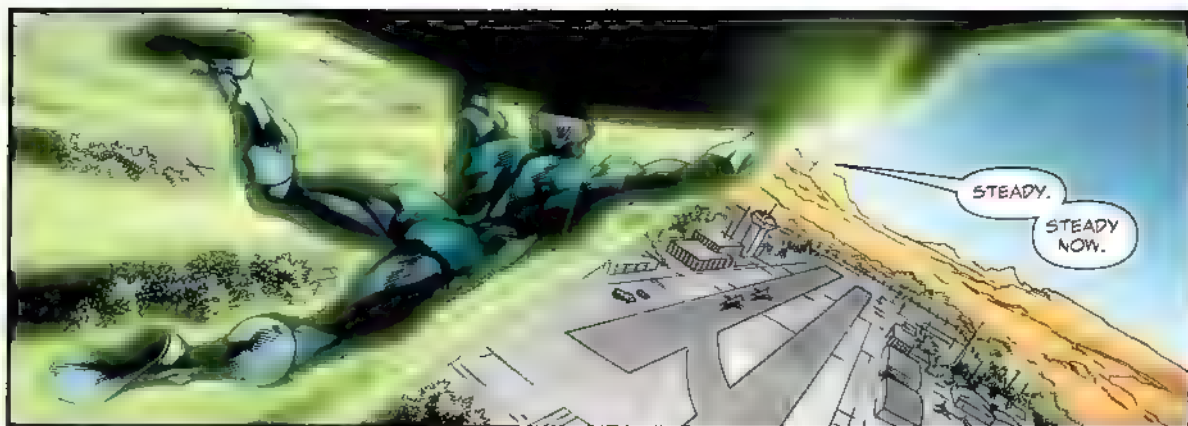
YOU'RE LOSING CONTROL! LAMINSKI!

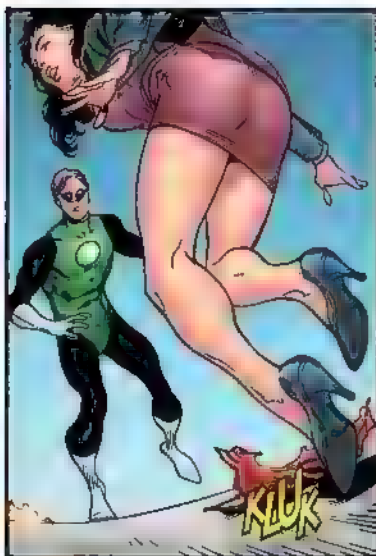
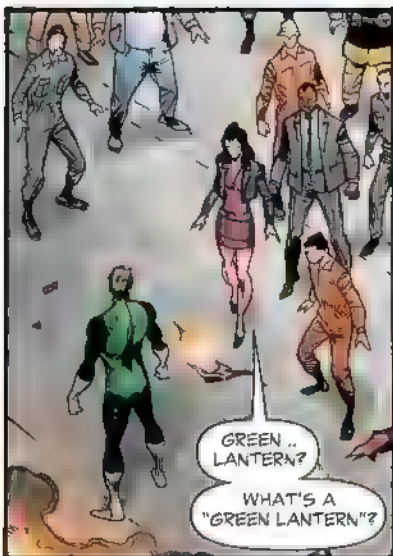
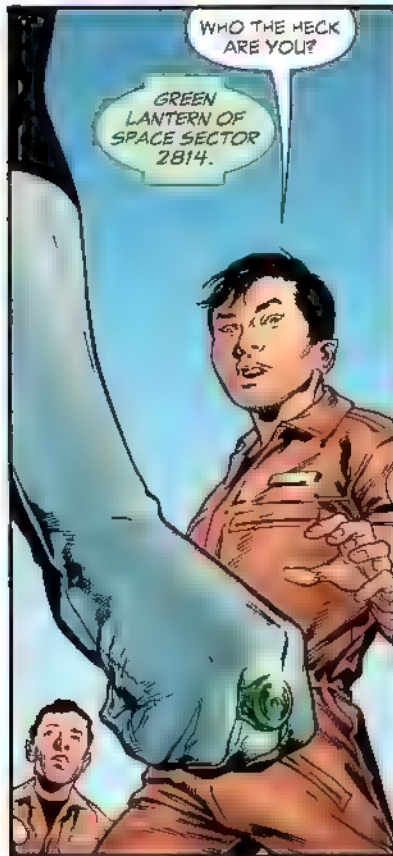
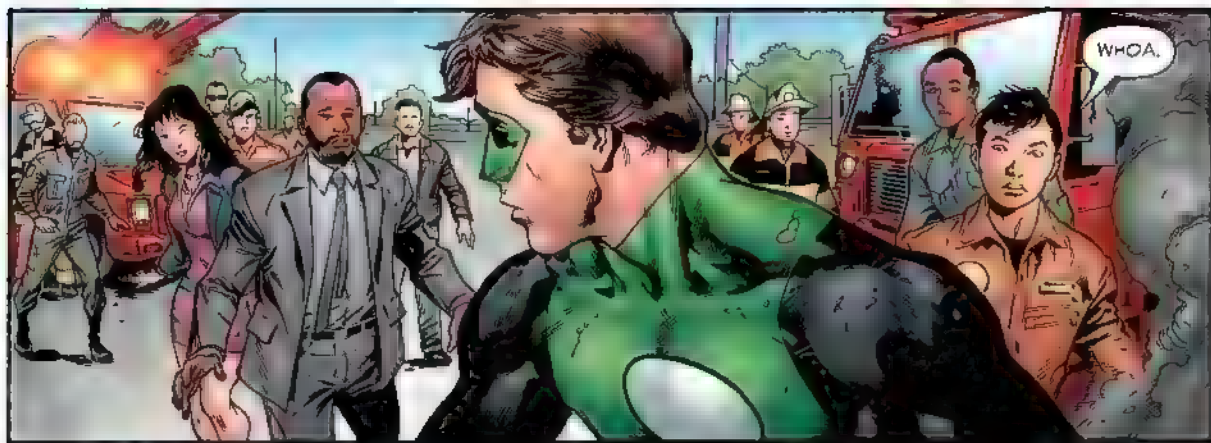
LOSE YOUR COOL AT FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET--

--PAY THE PRICE.

C'MON, LAMINSKI.









THE NAME'S
**HECTOR
HAMMOND.**

YOU'RE NOT
TRYING TO STEAL
MY GIRL--

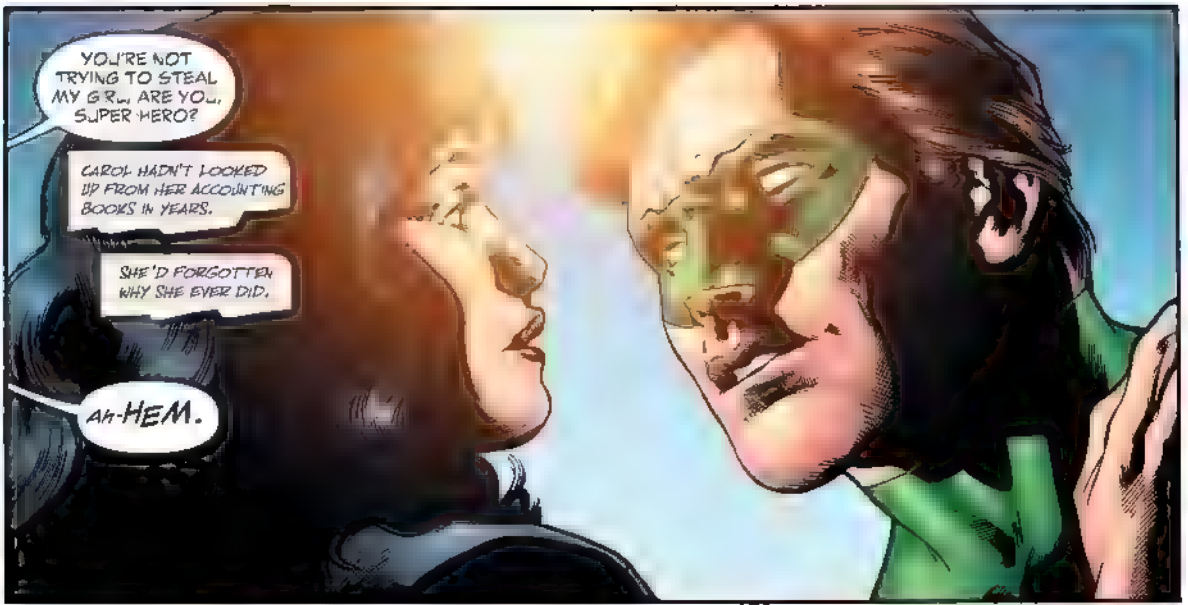
ARE YOU
SUPER-HERO?



SECRET ORIGIN

BOOK THREE





YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO STEAL MY G.W., ARE YOU, SUPER HERO?

CAROL HADN'T LOOKED UP FROM HER ACCOUNTING BOOKS IN YEARS.

SHE'D FORGOTTEN WHY SHE EVER DID.

AH-HEM.



A LIFE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.

I'M SURE M. S. FERRIS APPRECIATES THE CATCH, BUT YOU CAN LET GO OF HER NOW.

RIGHT.

RIGHT.

A DYING ALIEN.



A WISHING RING.

THE GLOW OF THE UNIFORM KEPT THEM BLINDED ENOUGH. THEY DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME BEHIND THE MASK.



AT LEAST, MOST OF THEM.

WHERE'D THOSE GANT GREEN HANDS THAT WERE HOLDING THE PLANE GO? HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

CONSTRUCT MANIFESTATION TRIGGERED BY FORCE OF WILL

WILL YOU SHUT UP!

SILENT MODE ACTIVATED

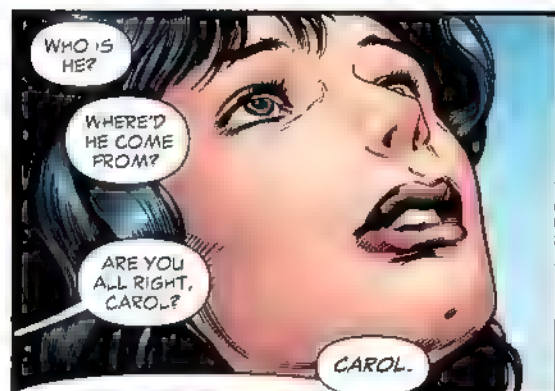


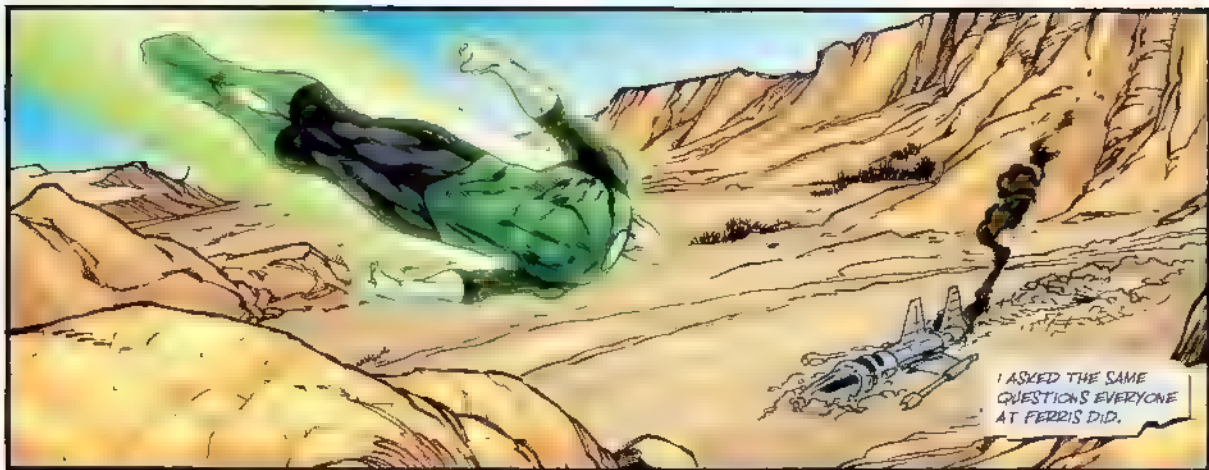
YOU ACT AS IF YOU BARELY KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING YOURSELF.

I'M A SCIENTIST. I SPECIALIZE IN ASTROPHYSICS, ALTERNATIVE FUEL SOURCES AND THEORETICAL FUTURE-SCIENCE.

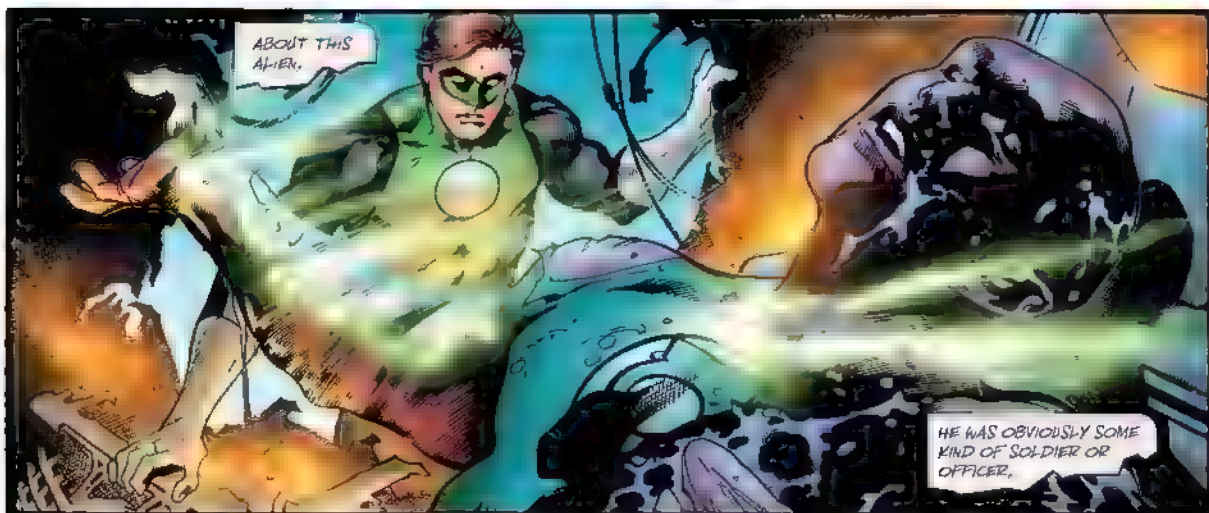
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE

TRUTHFULLY, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING.





I ASKED THE SAME
QUESTIONS EVERYONE
AT FERRIS DID.

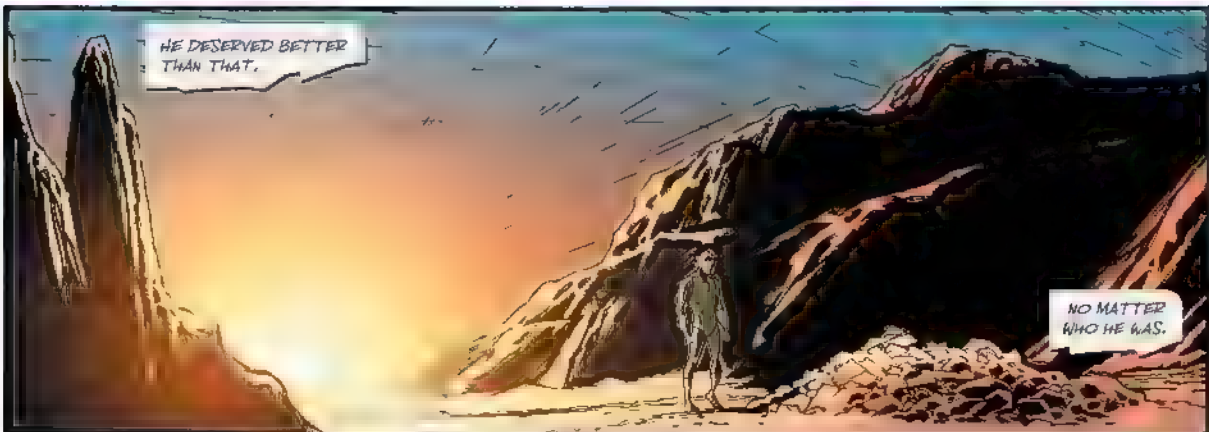


ABOUT THIS
ALIEN.

HE WAS OBVIOUSLY SOME
KIND OF SOLDIER OR
OFFICER.



I WASN'T GOING TO
LEAVE HIM OUT IN
THE OPEN.



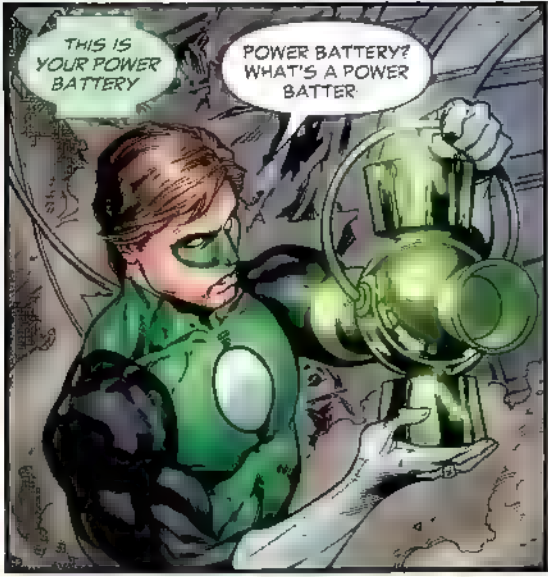
HE DESERVED BETTER
THAN THAT.

NO MATTER
WHO HE WAS.



THE GREEN LANTERN? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS?

RNG?
RNG. YOU CAN TALK NOW



THIS IS YOUR POWER BATTERY

POWER BATTERY? WHAT'S A POWER BATTER



HEY!

A GREEN LANTERN'S POWER BATTERY IS THEIR POWER RING'S CHARGING STATION. RECHARGING REQUIRED APPROXIMATELY EVERY TWENTY-FOUR TERRESTRIAL HOURS

LET GO, DAMMIT!

INCORRECT OATH.

FLANK

POWER LEVELS 100%



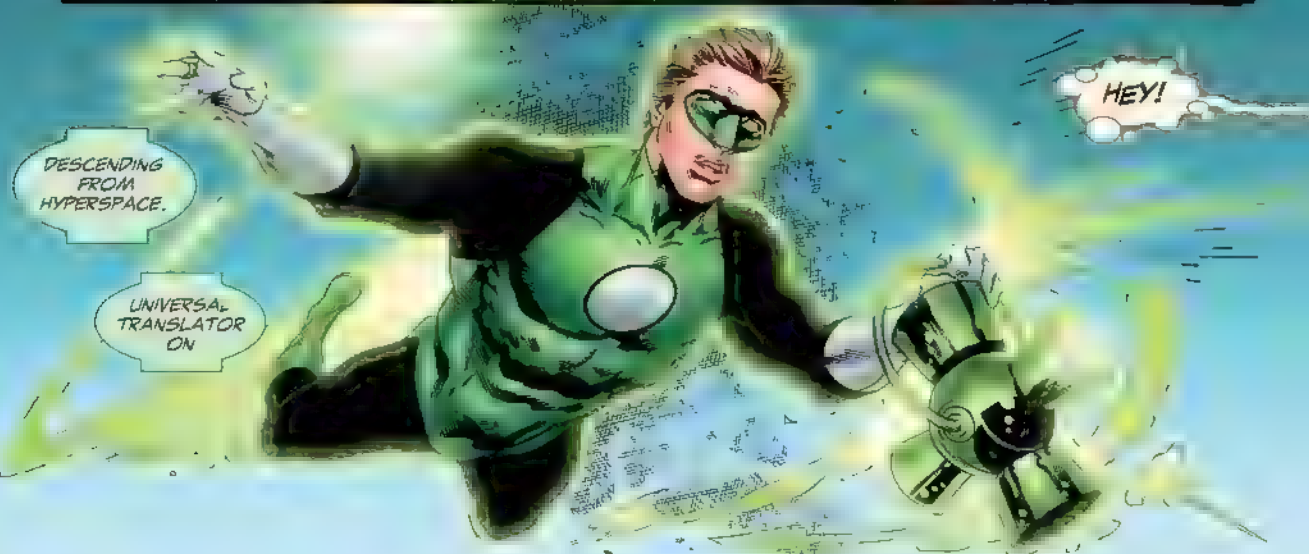
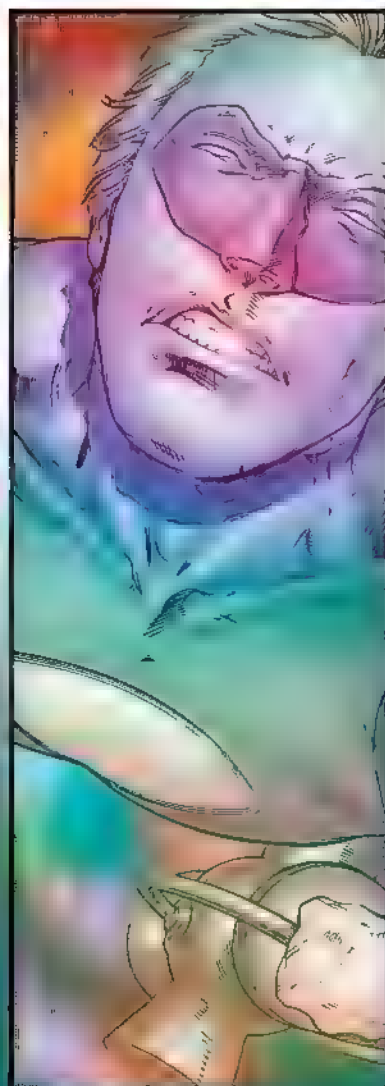
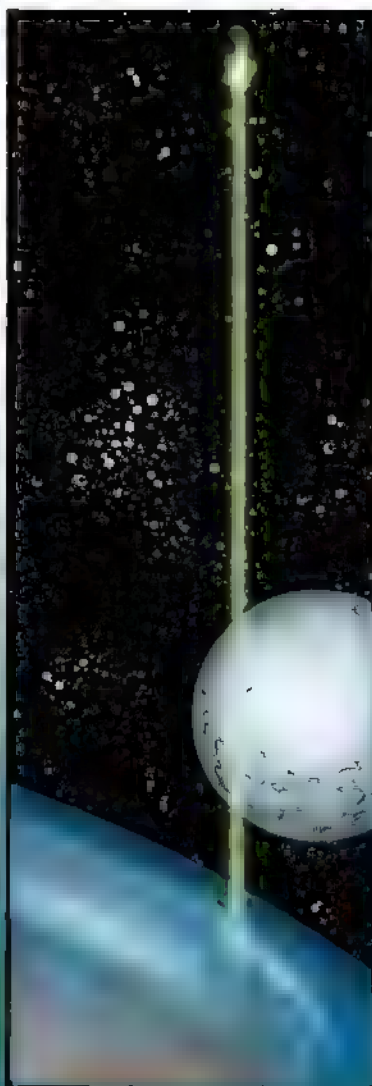
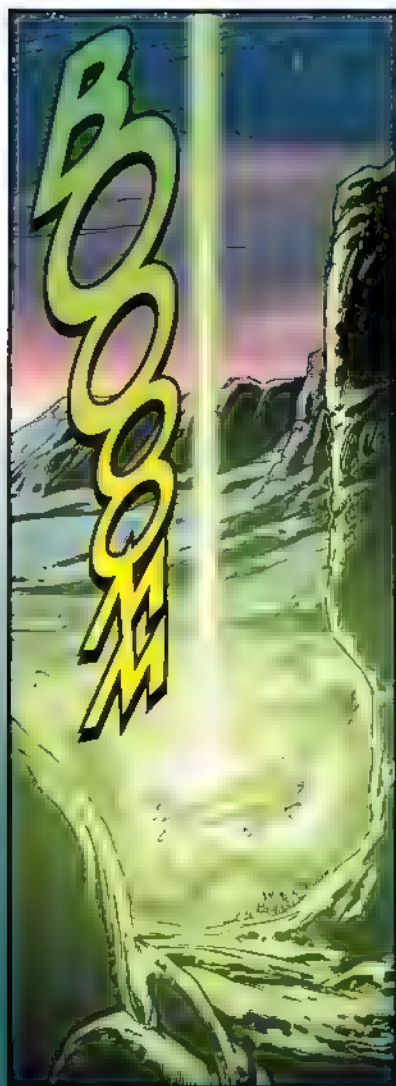
GREEN LANTERN OF SPACE SECTOR 2814.

YOU WILL REPORT TO O.A. FOR TRAINING IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT?



HAVE A NICE FLIGHT.



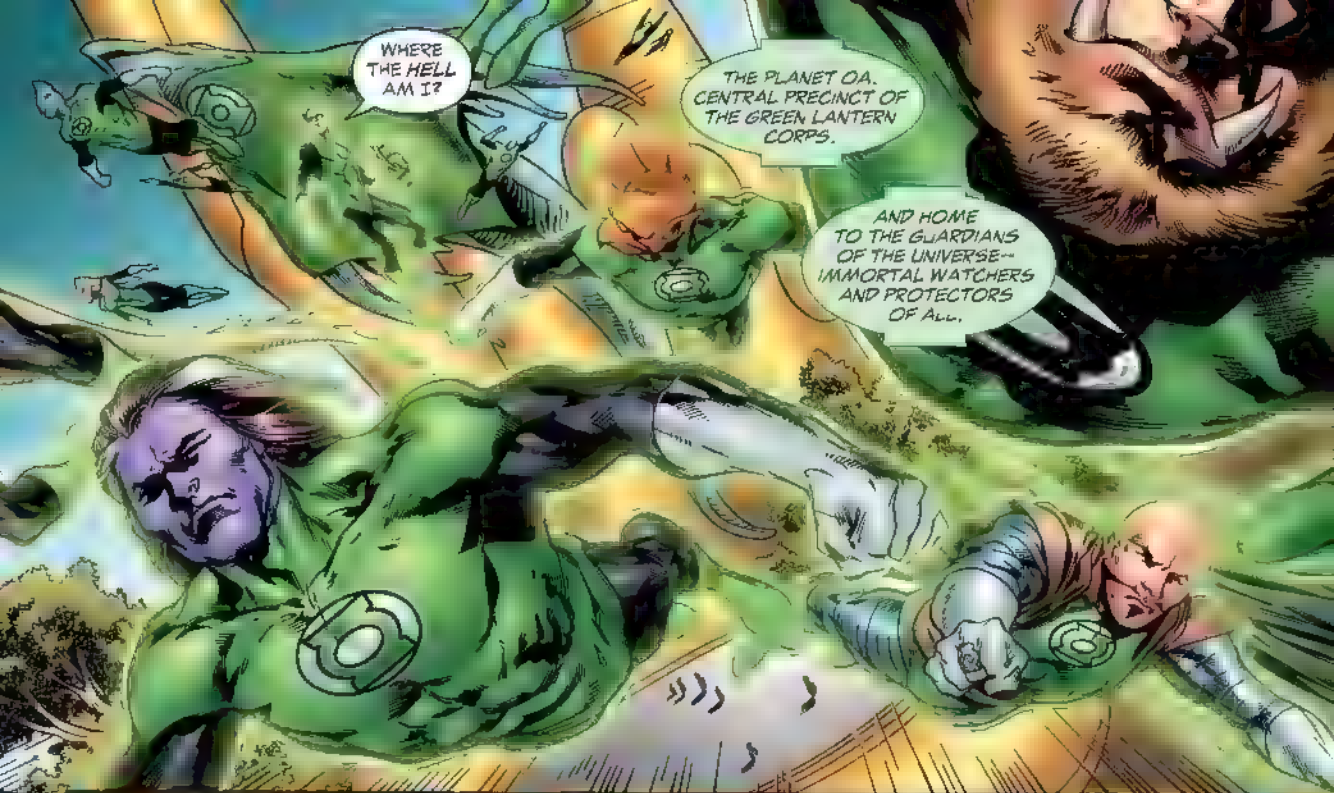
HEARD STRANGE SOUNDS
AS THE LIGHT HIT MY EYES.

THEY WERE FILTERED THROUGH
THE RING, CREATING AN ECHO OF A
LANGUAGE I COULD UNDERSTAND.

WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE FLYING
\$@%.

FELT RIGHT
AT HOME.





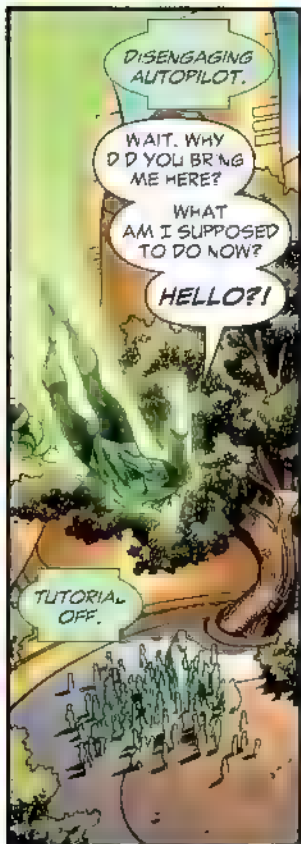
WHERE
THE HELL
AM I?

THE PLANET OA.
CENTRAL PRECINCT OF
THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS.

AND HOME
TO THE GUARDIANS
OF THE UNIVERSE--
IMMORTAL WATCHERS
AND PROTECTORS
OF ALL.



AB N?



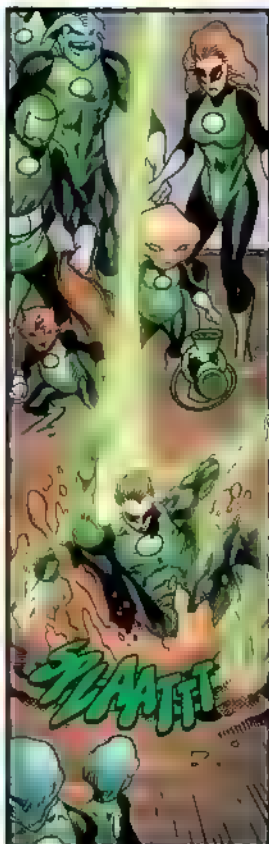
DISENGAGING
AUTOPILOT.

WAIT. WHY
D'D YOU BRNG
ME HERE?

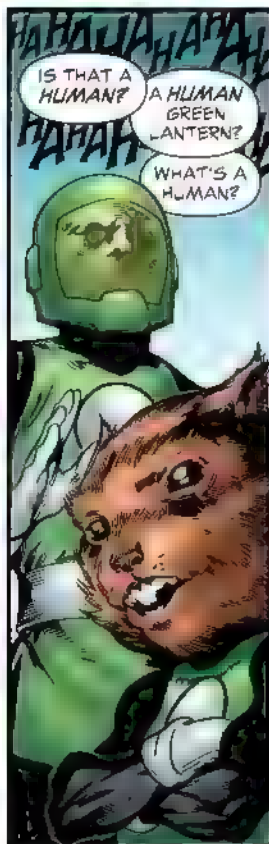
WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED
TO DO NOW?

HELLO?!

TUTORIAL
OFF.



SCAATET



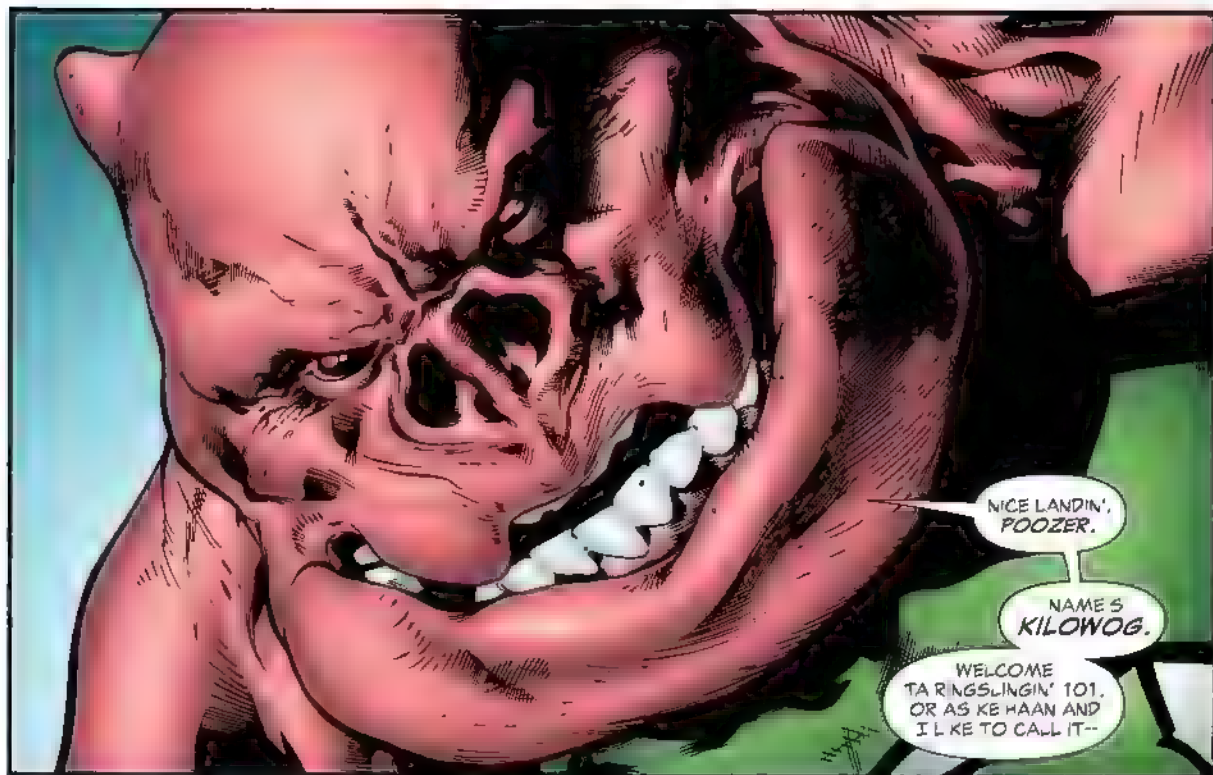
IS THAT A
HUMAN?

A HUMAN
GREEN
LANTERN?

WHAT'S A
HUMAN?



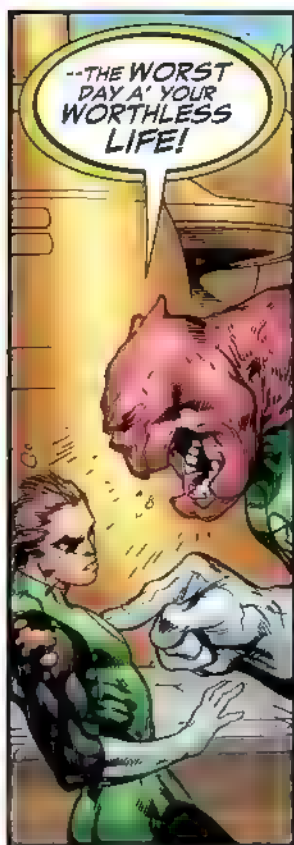
THAT'S
NO WAY TA
TREAT YOUR
BATTERY.



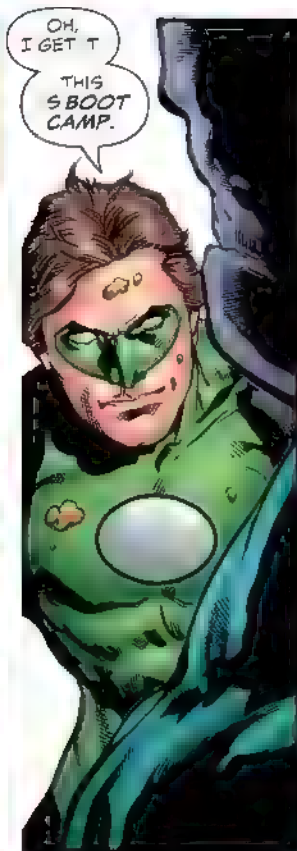
NICE LANDIN',
POOZER.

NAME'S
KILOWOG.

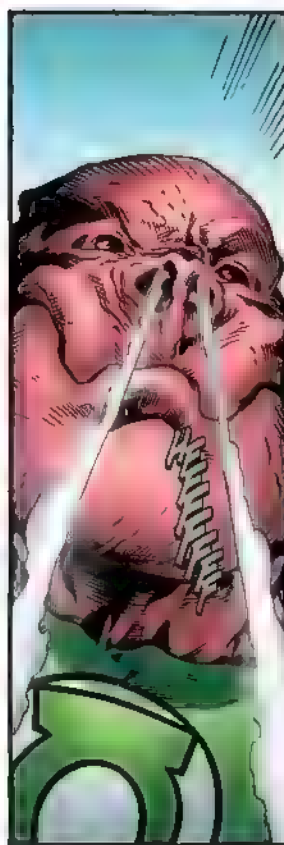
WELCOME
TA RINGSLINGIN' 101.
OR AS KE HAAN AND
I L KE TO CALL IT--



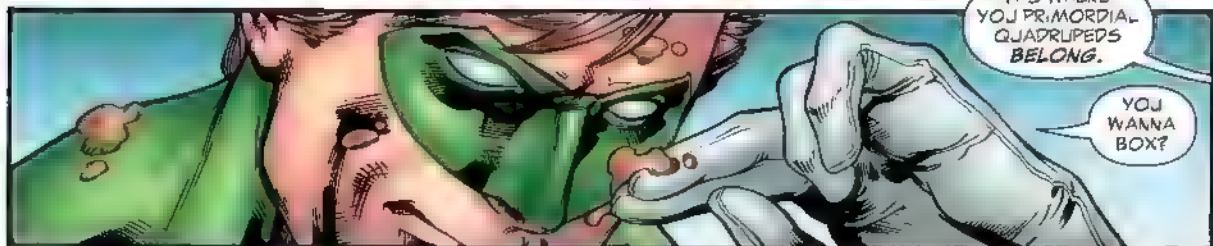
--THE WORST
PAY A' YOUR
WORTHLESS
LIFE!



OH,
I GET T
THIS
SBOOT
CAMP.

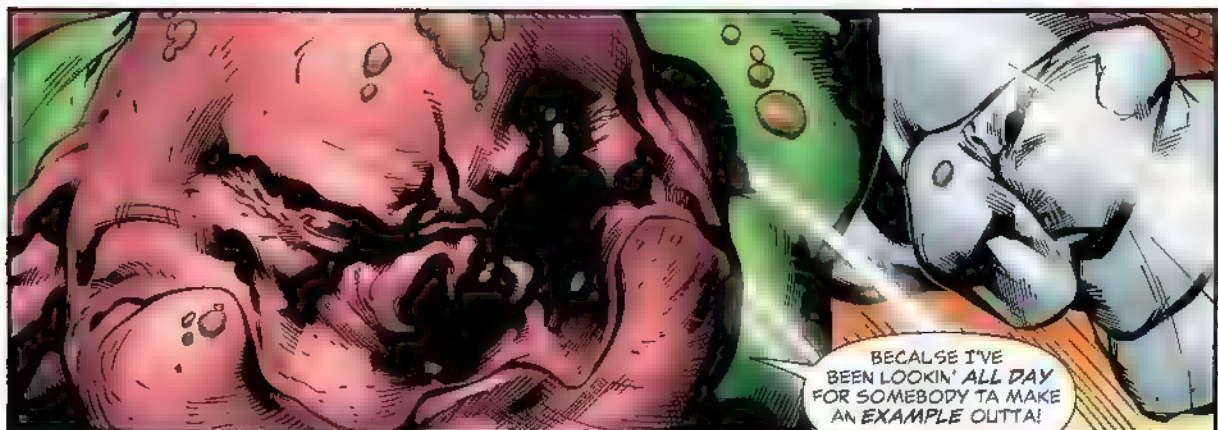
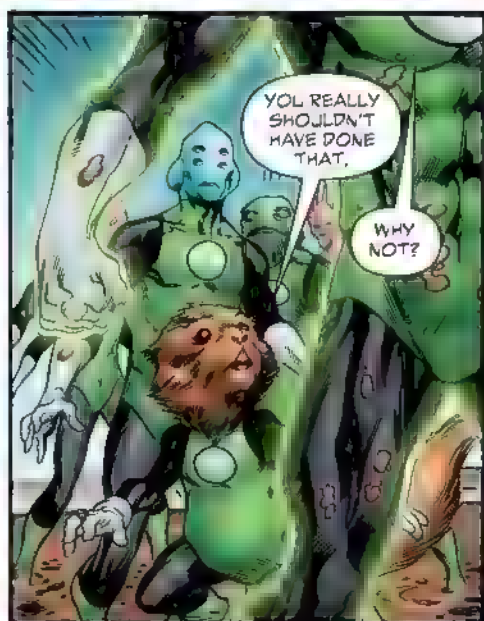


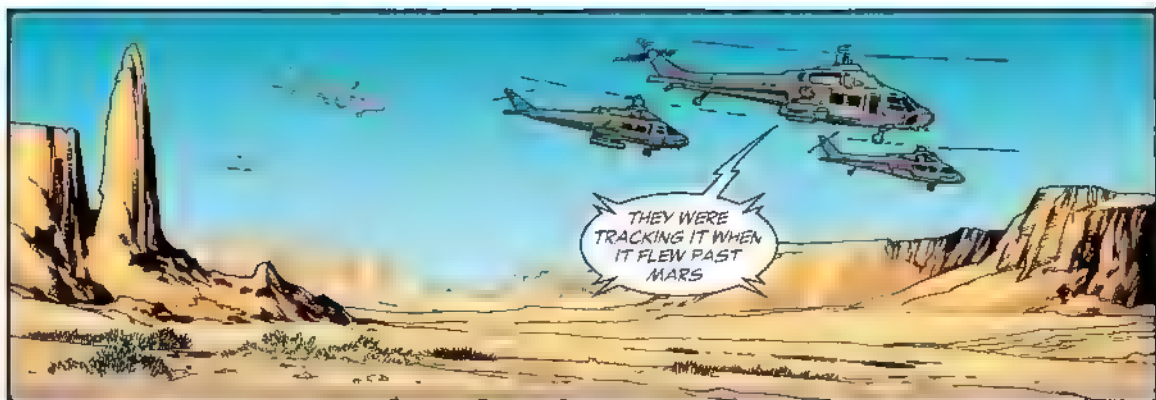
GET N LINE
W TH THE REST
OF THE WH TE
CRLES.

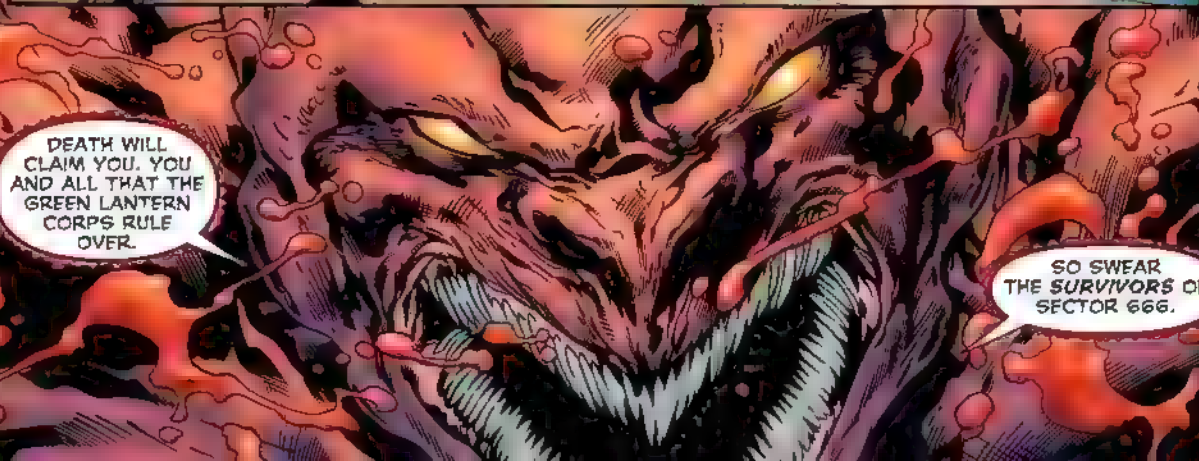
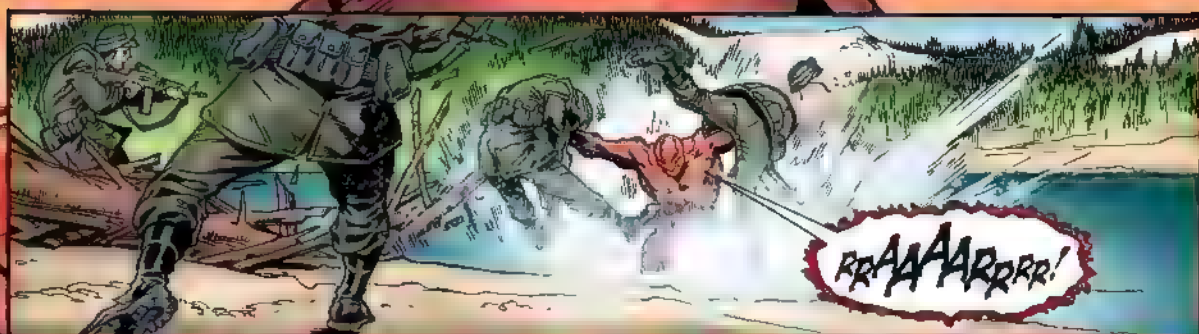
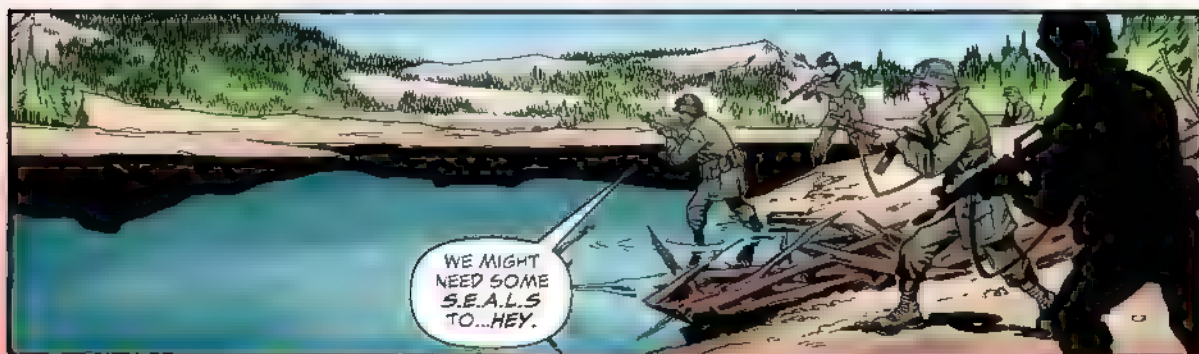
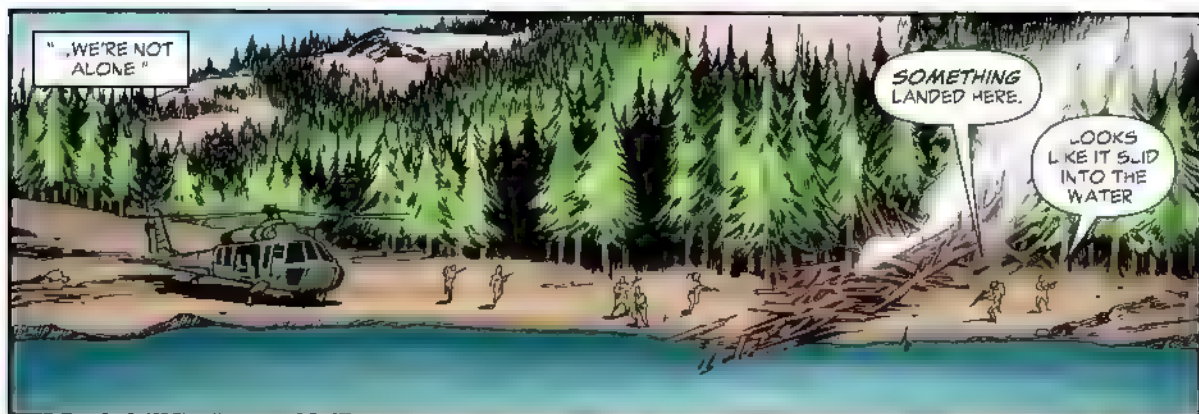


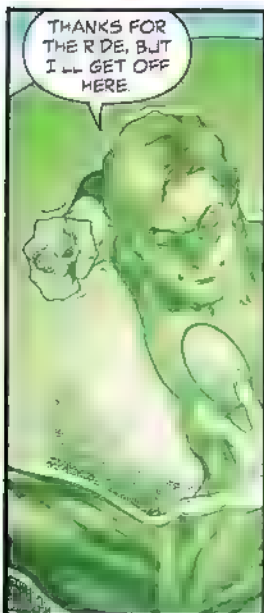
.T'S WHERE
YOU PRIMORDIAL-
QUADRUPEDS
BELONG.

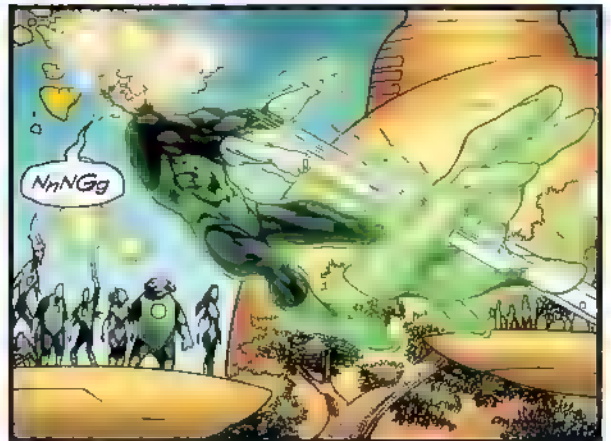
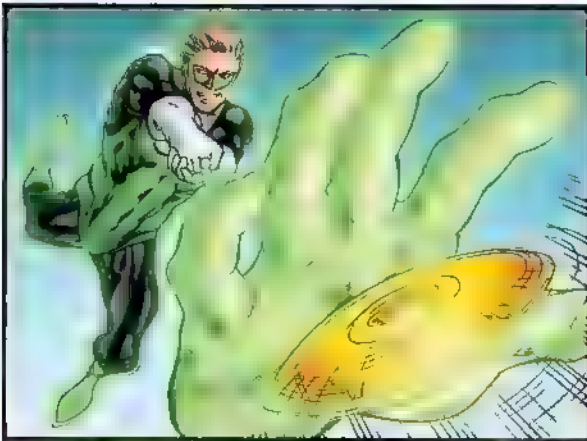
YOU
WANNA
BOX?

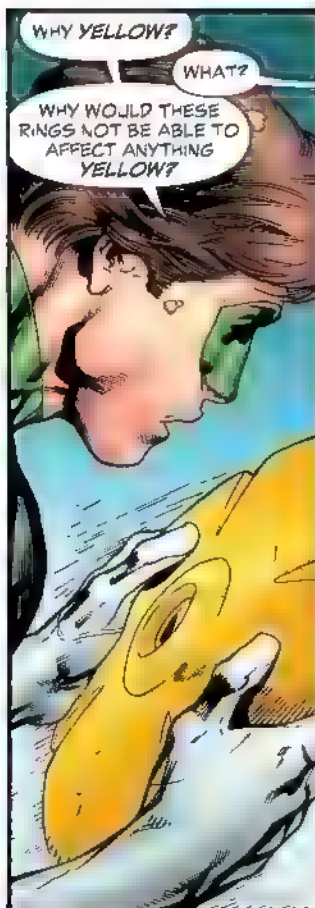


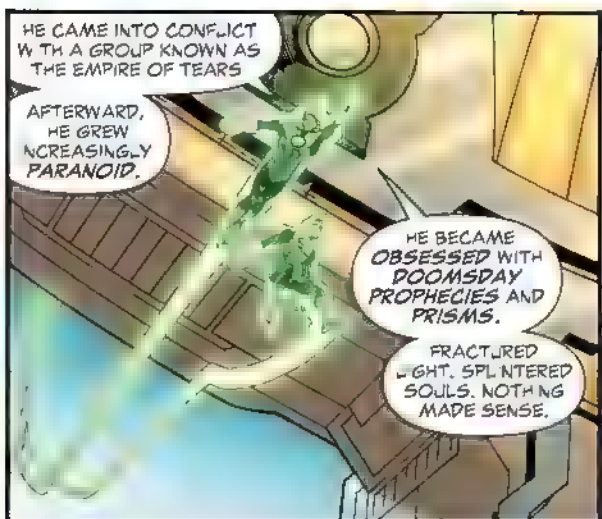
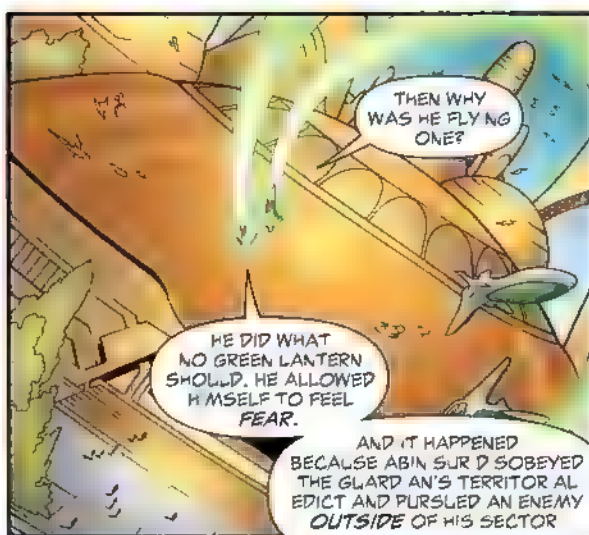
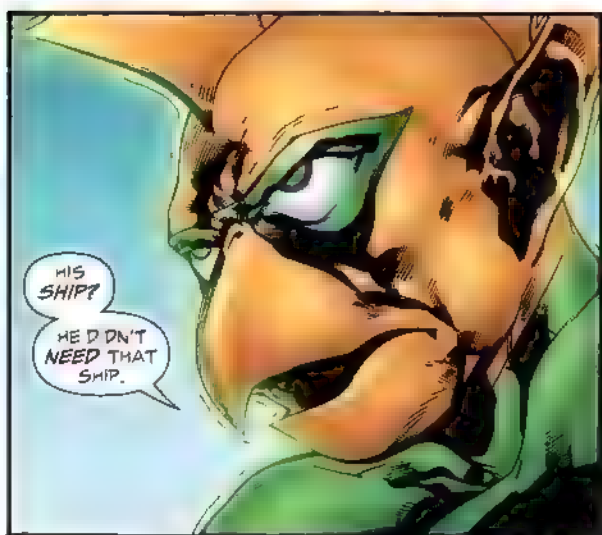




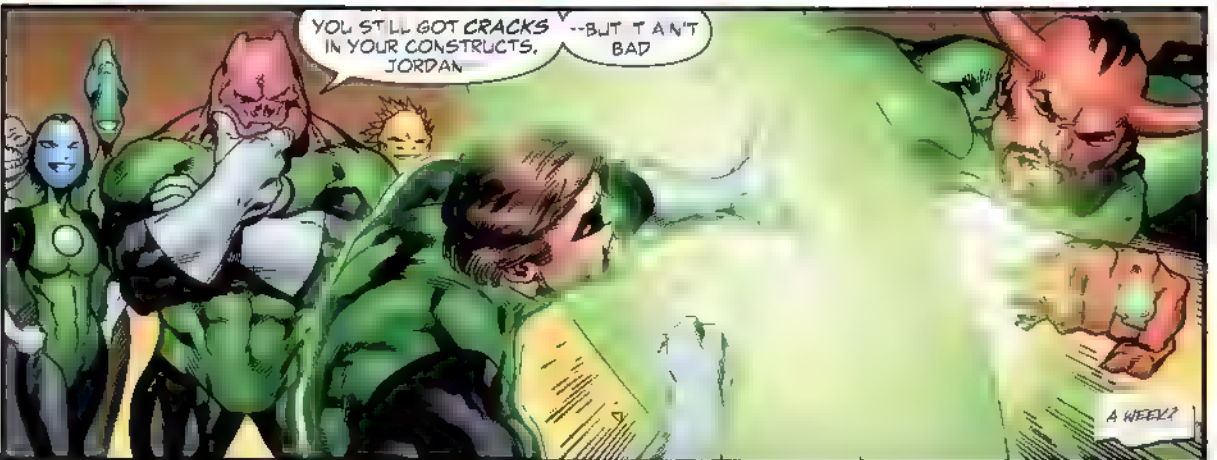
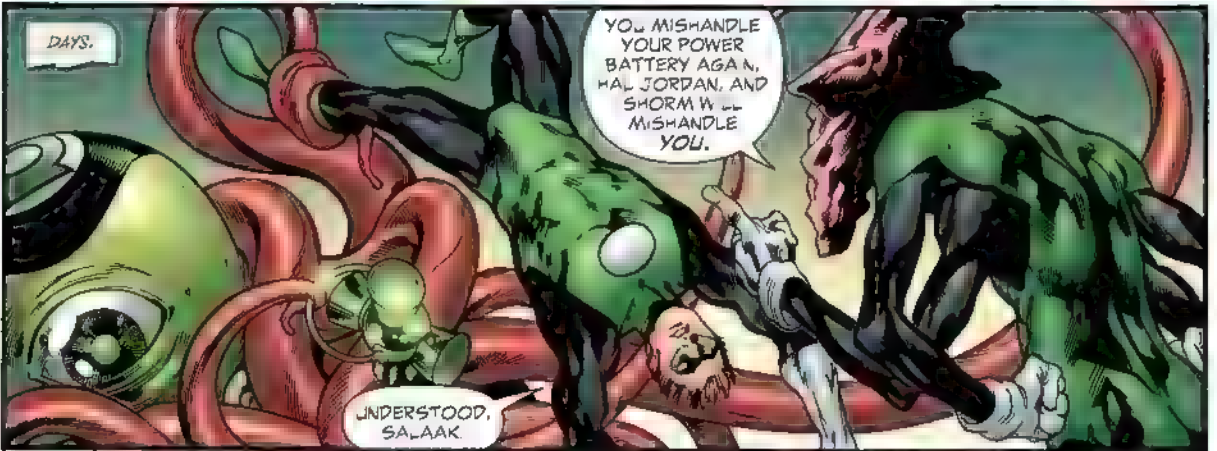
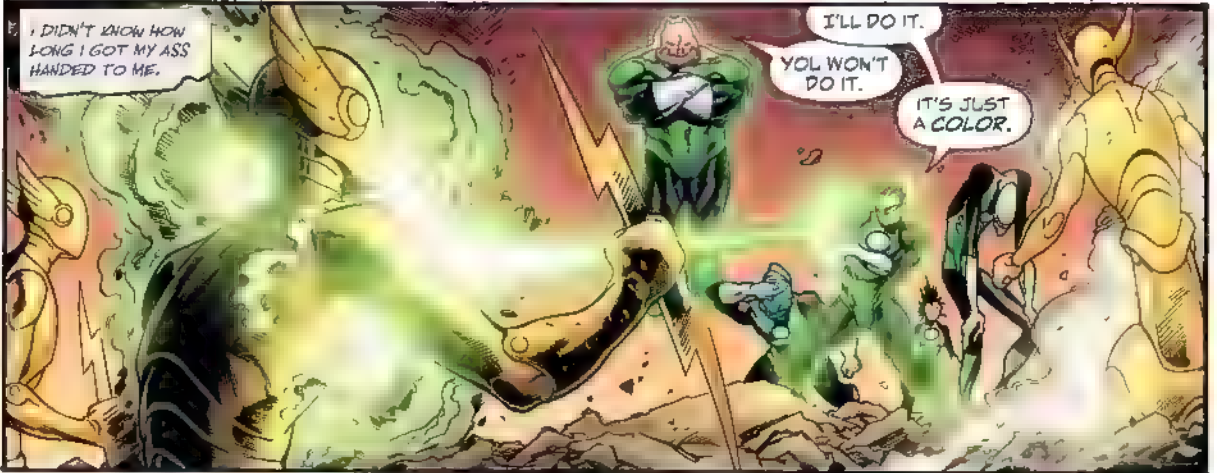
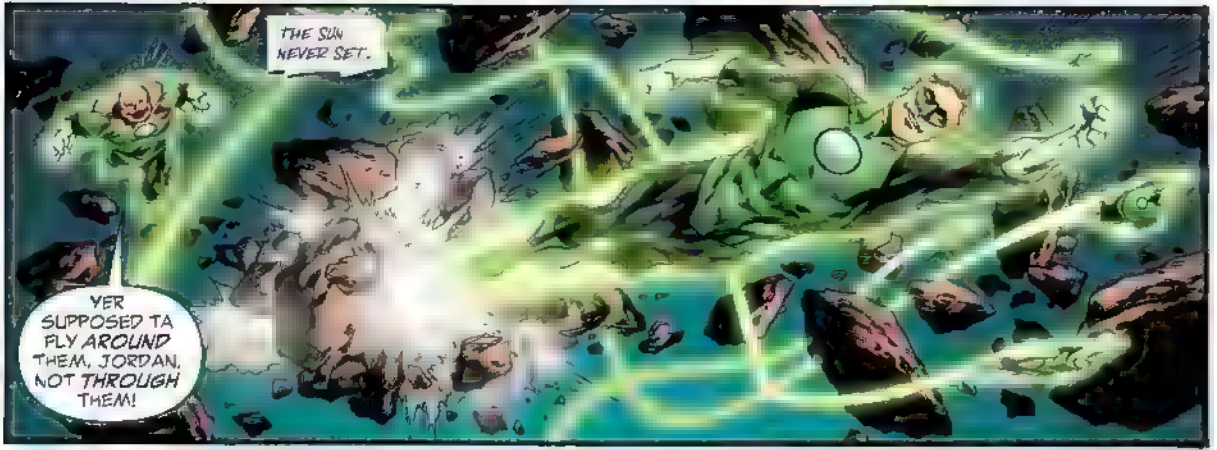


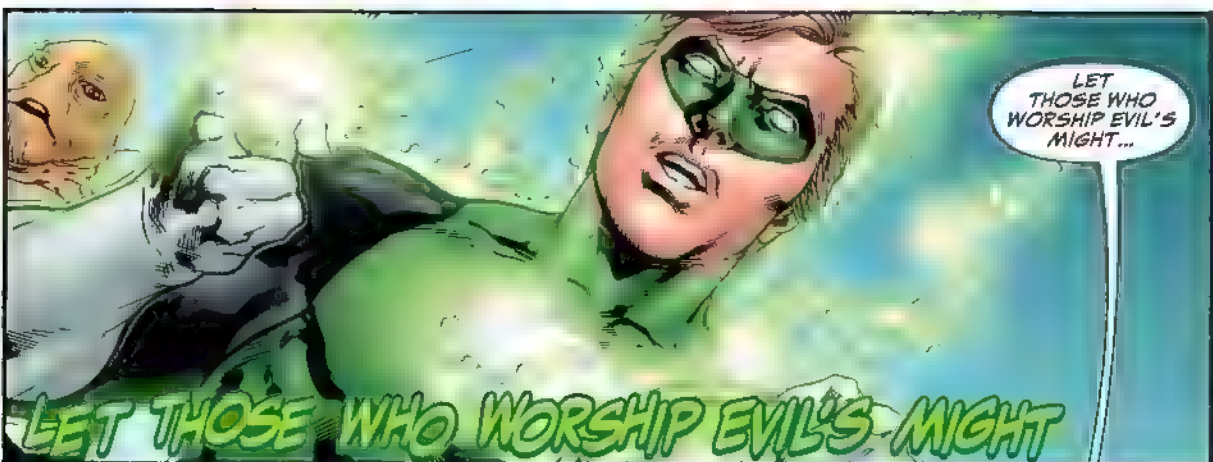
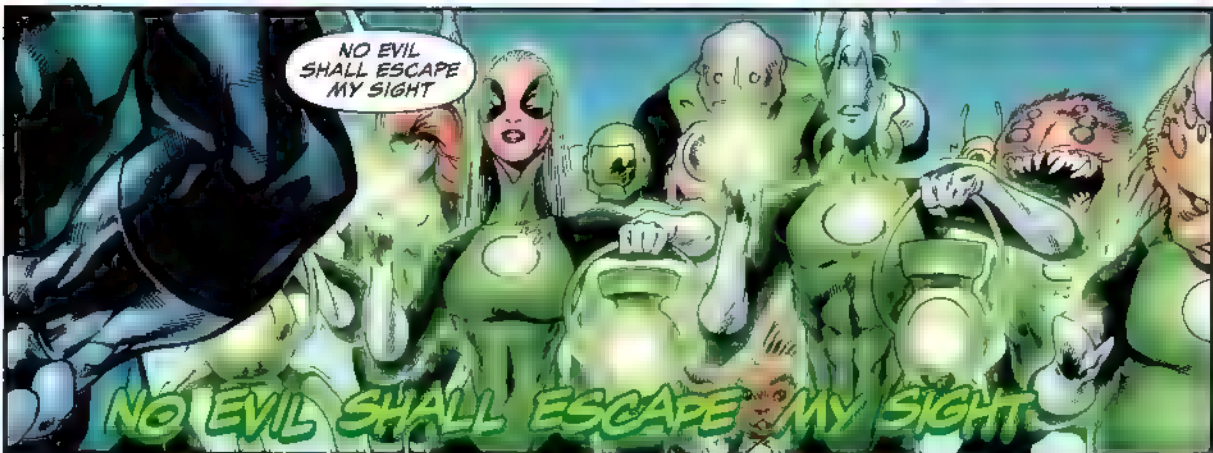
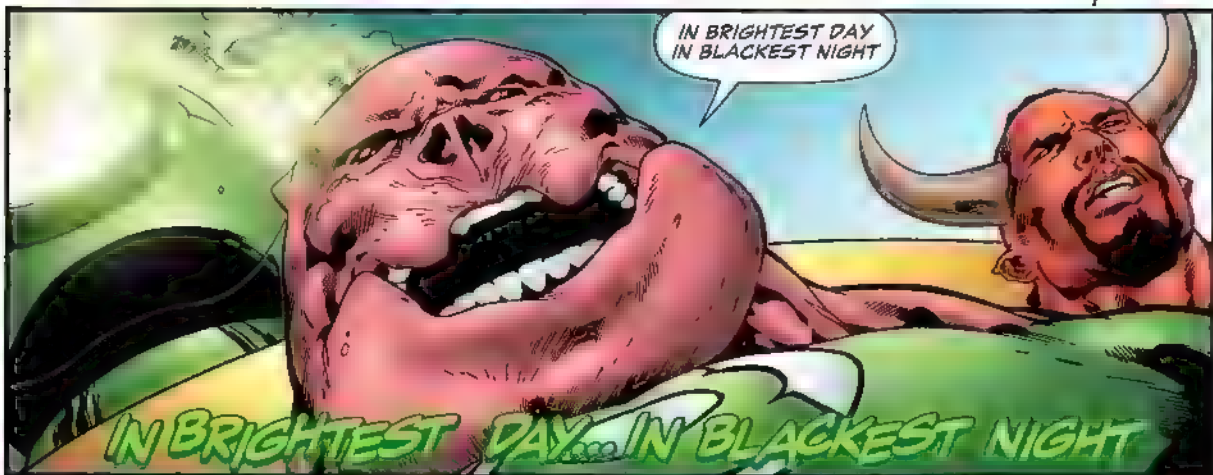








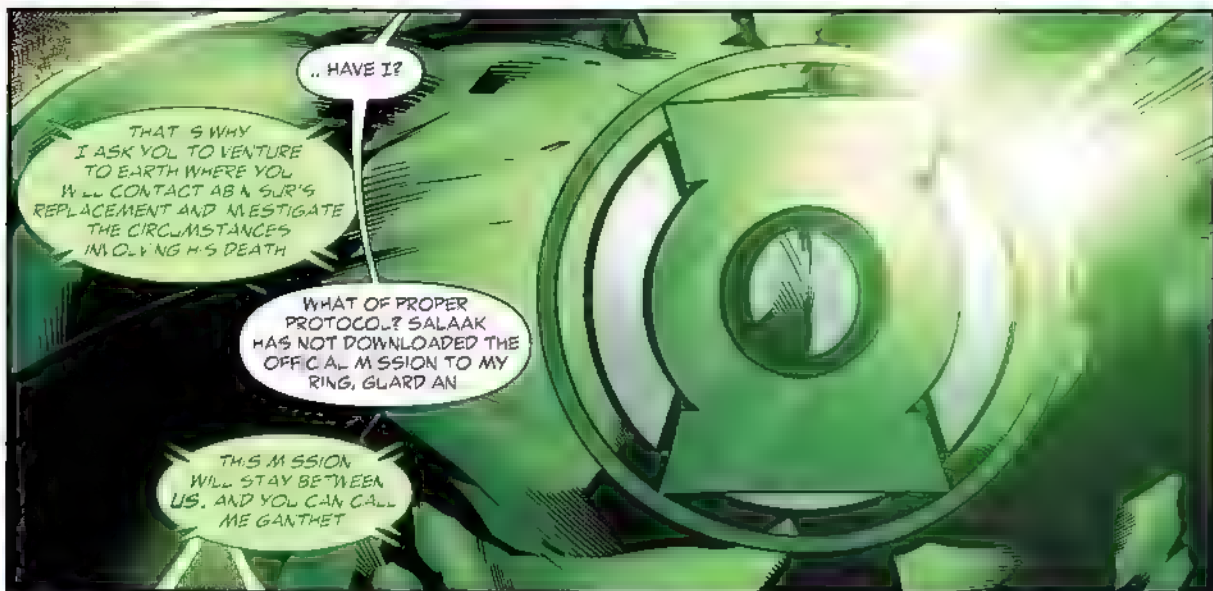
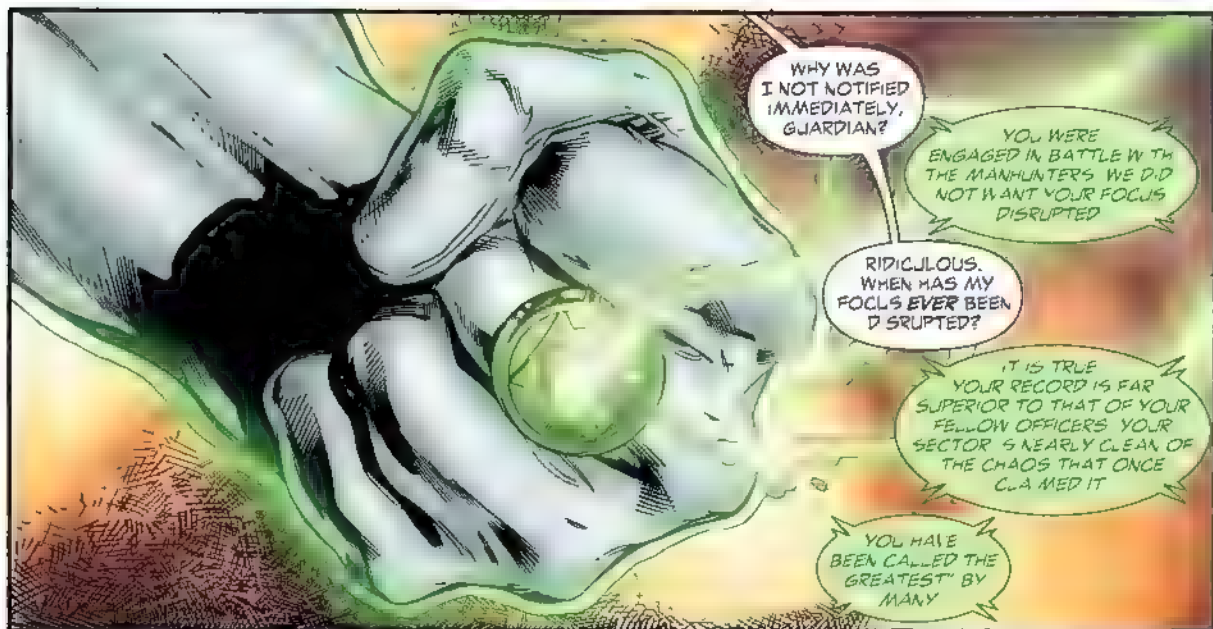




BEWARE MY POWER--
GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!

BEWARE
MY POWER--
GREEN LANTERN'S
LIGHT!









SECRET ORIGIN

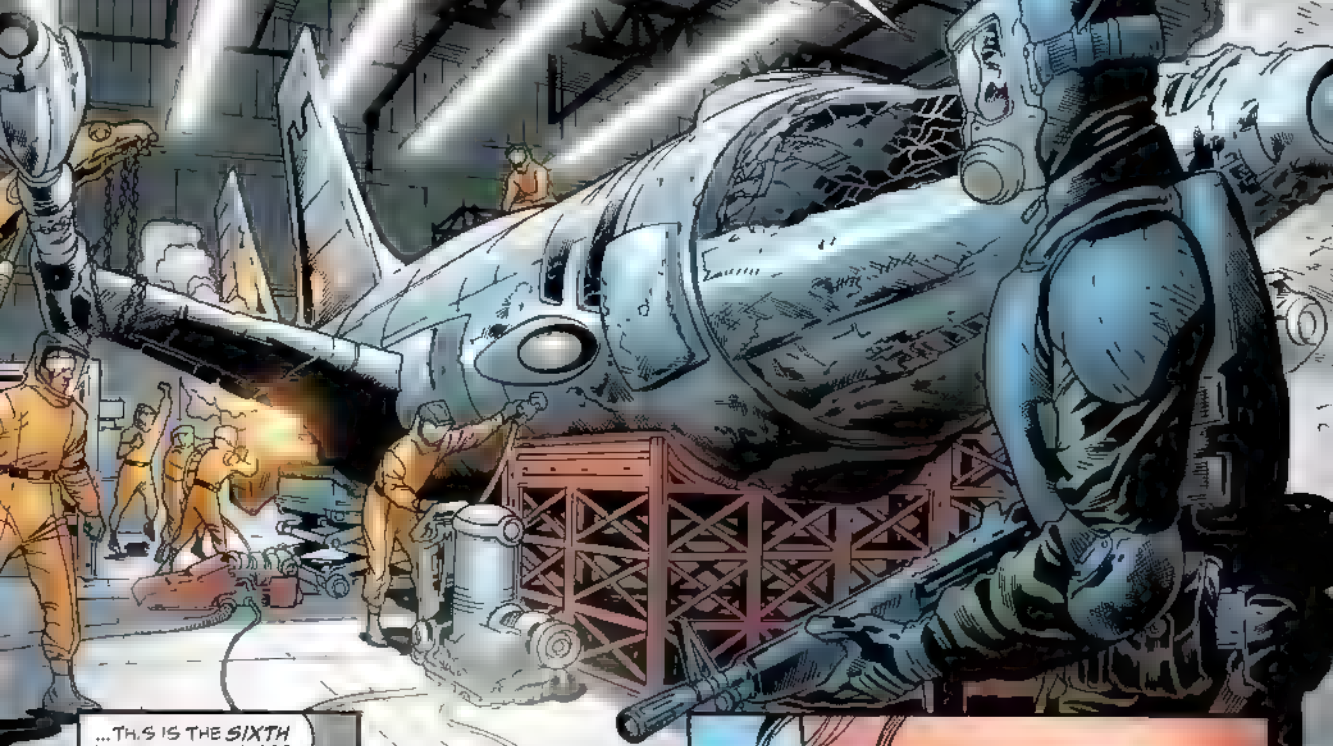
BOOK FOUR



EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE

HANGAR 44.

HAS
ANYONE SEEN
DR. HAMMOND?



...THIS IS THE SIXTH
MESSAGE I'VE LEFT,
CAROL.

YOU CALL ME BACK
AND WE CAN SMOOTH OUT
OF THIS TENSION OUT
OVER DINNER--

--OR YOU
CAN CONSIDER MY
ENDORSEMENT OF
FERRIS AIR'S AERONAUTICS
VOIDED, ON TOP OF
EVERYTHING ELSE THAT'S
HAPPENED THIS WEEK,
I'M SURE YOU AND
YOUR FATHER DON'T
NEED THAT.

DR. HAMMOND.

WHAT IS
IT?

IT TOOK US A
FEW DAYS, BUT
WE'VE FINALLY
DISASSEMBLED
THE ALIEN
CRAFT'S
THRUSTERS.

WHAT?

WE'VE
DISASSEMBLED
THE THRUSTERS.
WE CAN REACH
THE FUEL CHAMBERS,
BUT WE'RE HESITANT
ABOUT OPENING--

HESITANT?
USE YOUR
COMMON
SENSE.



YOUR HELMET,
DR. HAMMOND--

DO YOU HEAR
THAT? THE FUEL
CHAMBER'S
EMPTY.

LIKE YOUR
HEADS.

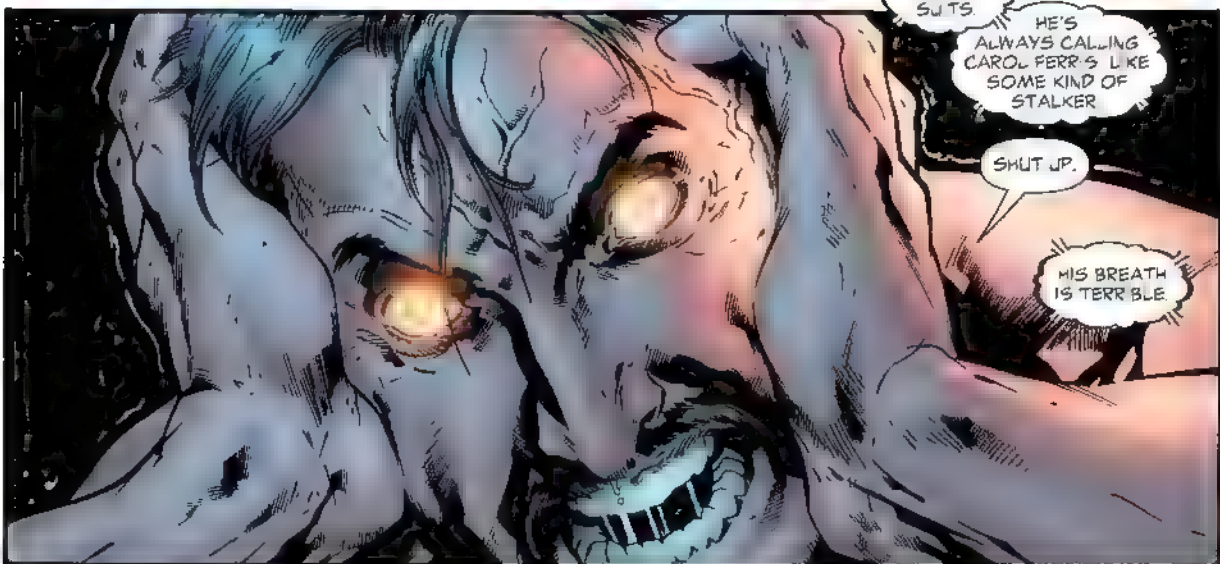
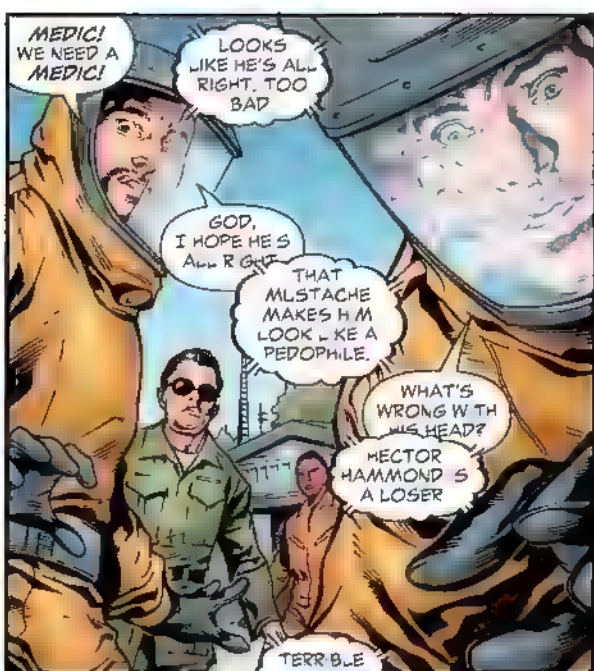


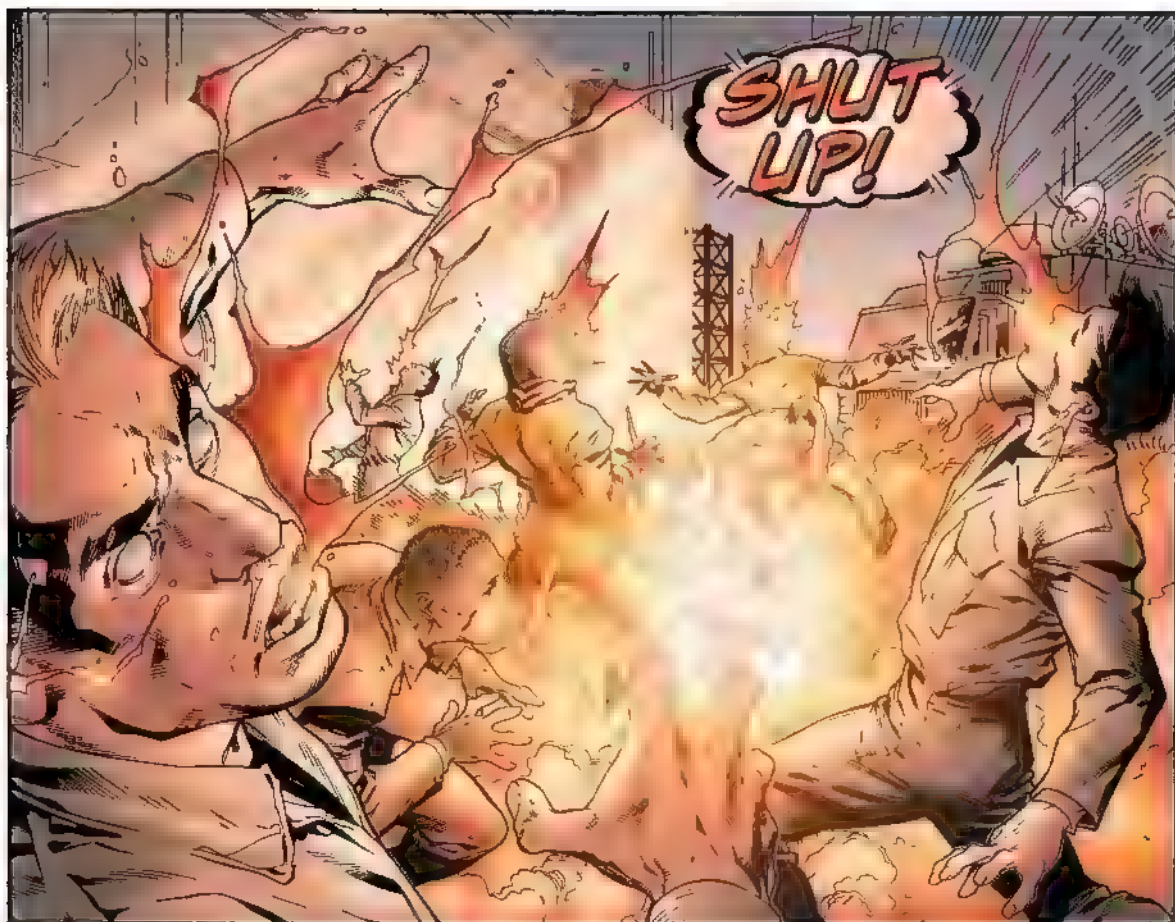
YOU
SEE?

THERE'S
NOTHING TO BE
AFRAID OF.









I WAS CHARGING MY POWER RING ON AN ALIEN WORLD. GRADUATING FROM AN INTERGALACTIC BOOT CAMP.

AS SOON AS I WAS DONE, I WAS COVERED IN GREEN LIGHT. I WAS TOLD MY RING WOULD ALERT ME TO ANY EXTRATERRESTRIAL INCIDENTS I SHOULD INTERVENE IN.

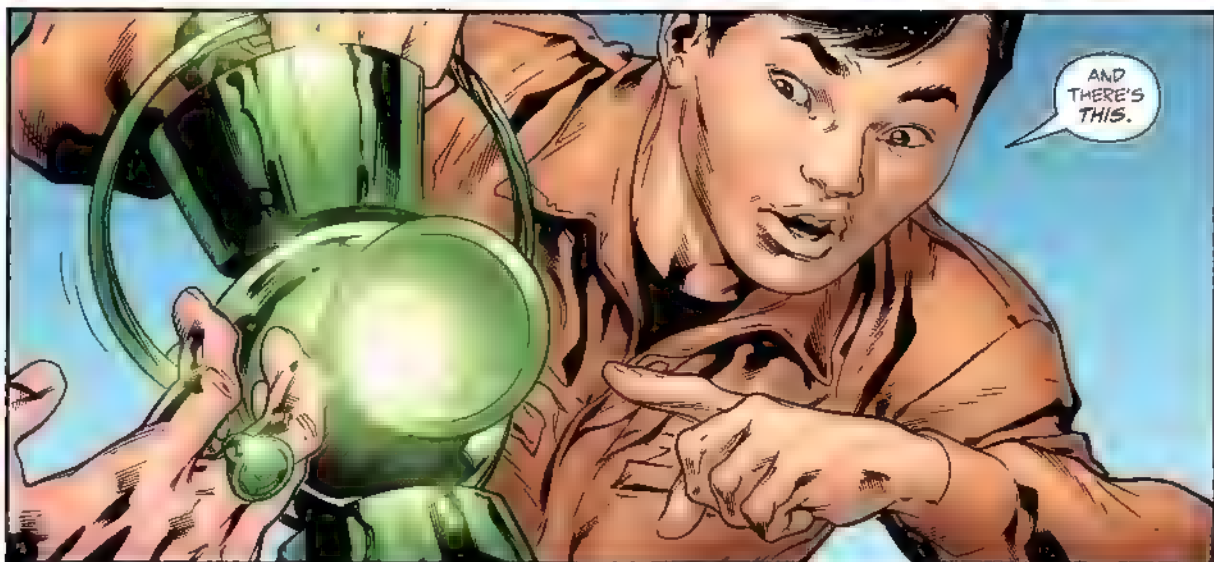
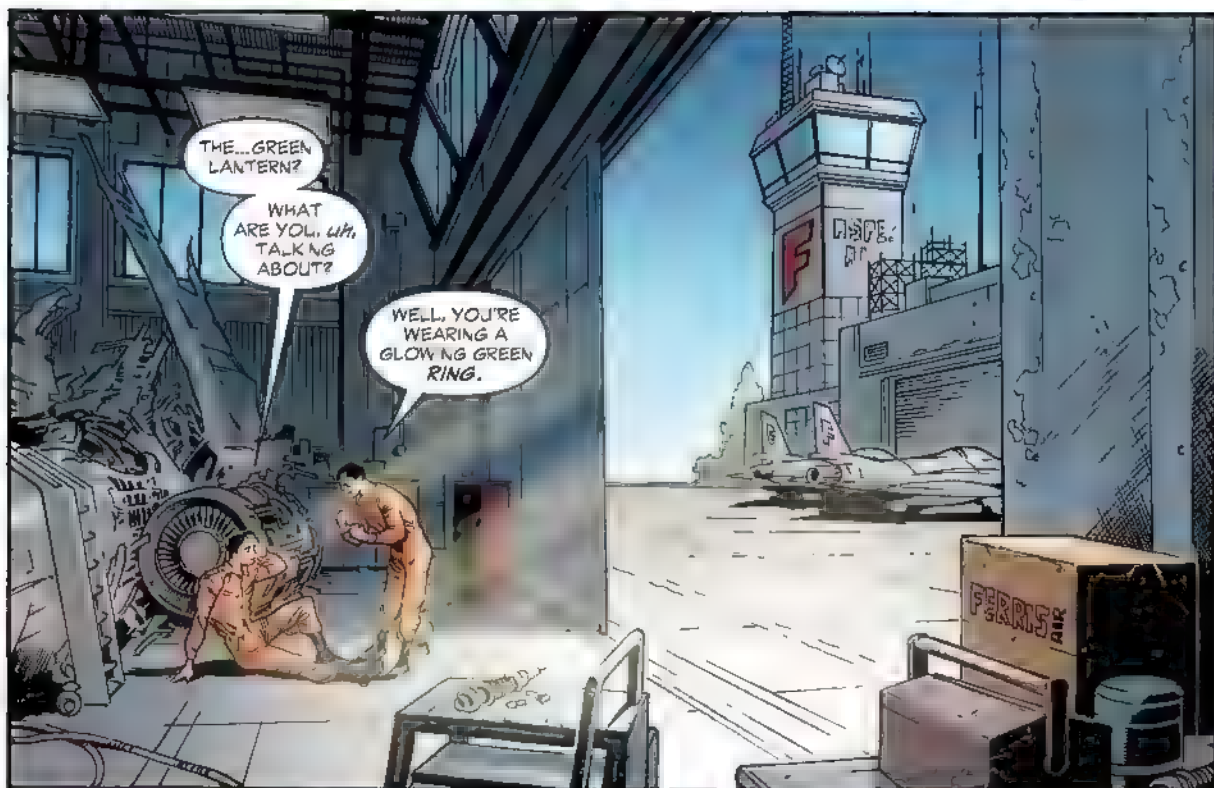
THEN I WAS SHIPPED BACK HOME.

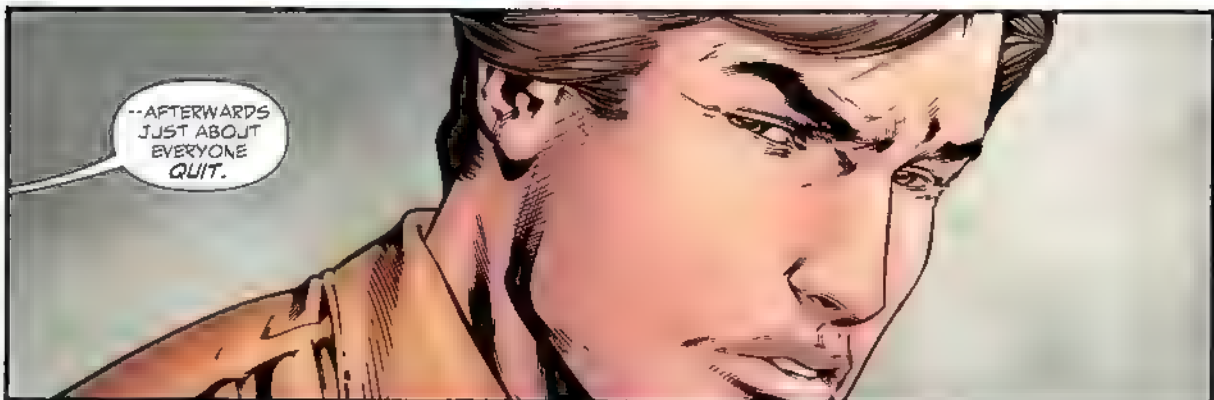
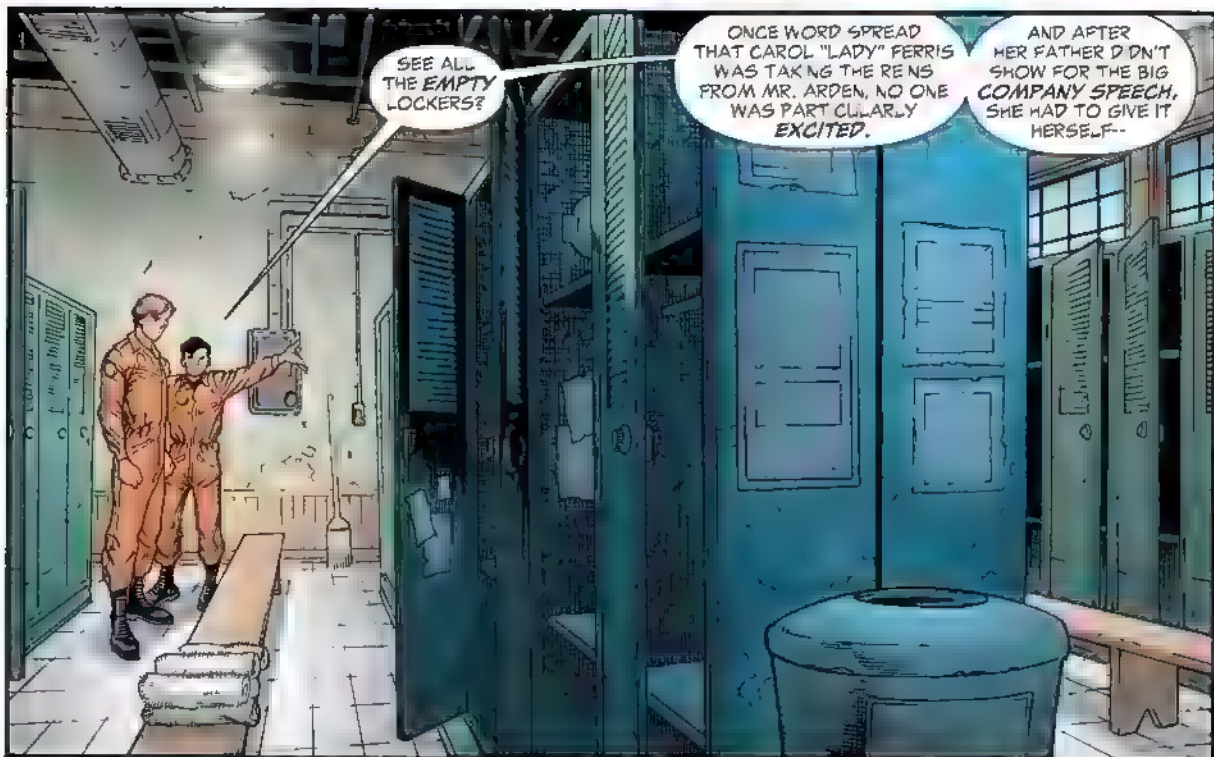
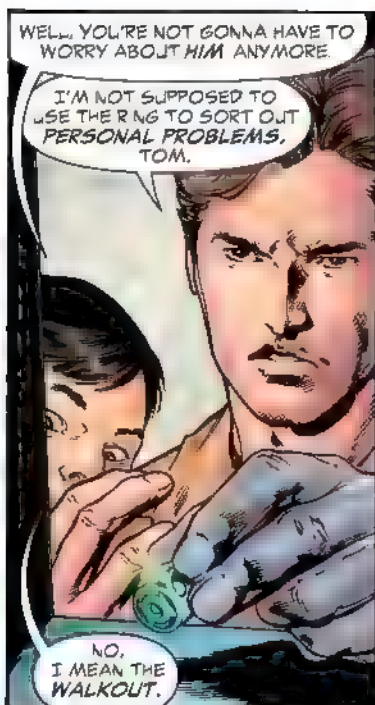
HAL?

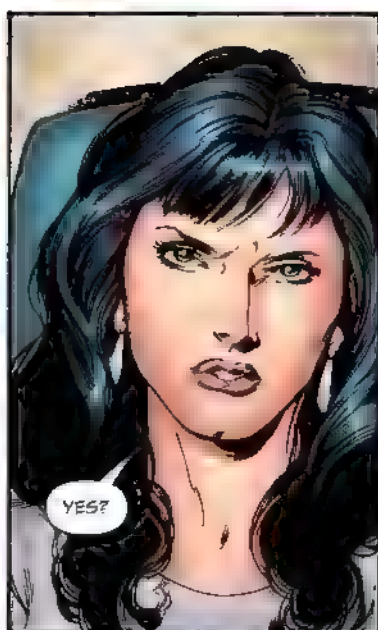
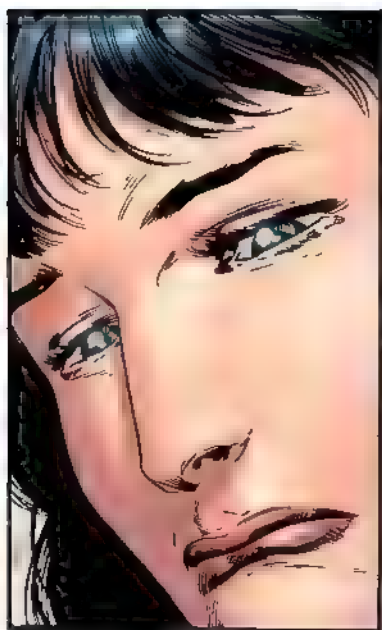
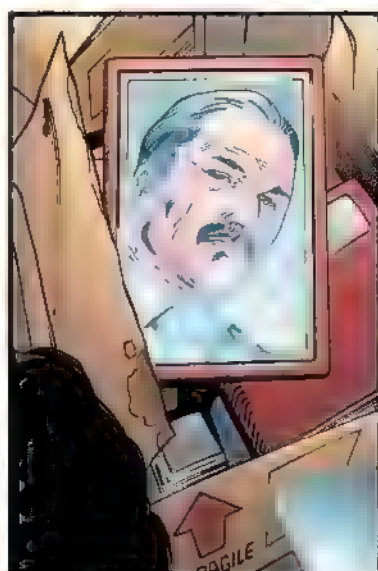
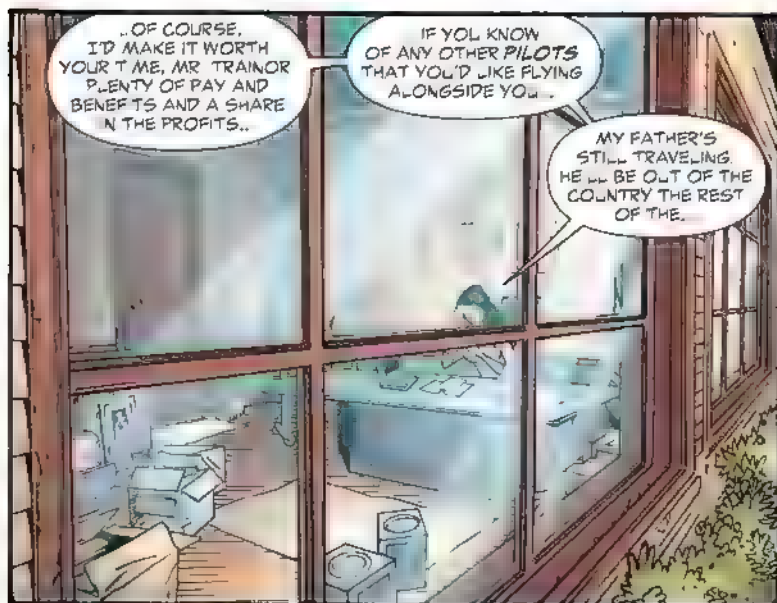
TOM?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE THE GREEN LANTERN!

ANY LIFE OUTSIDE THE CORPS WASN'T TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.

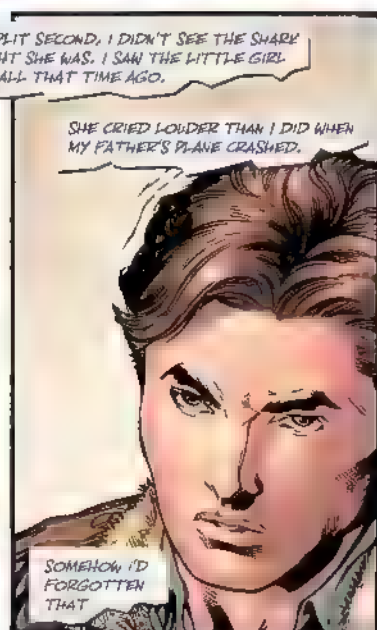










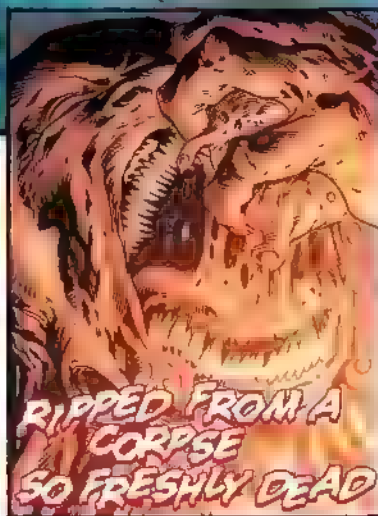
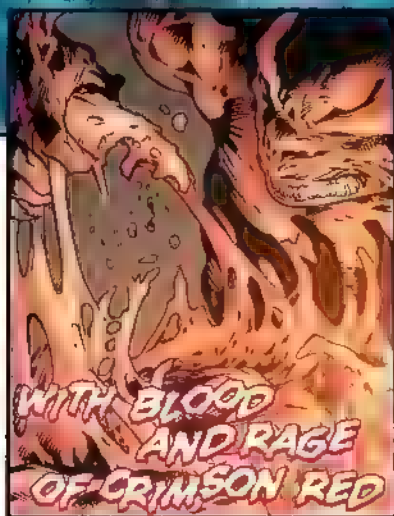


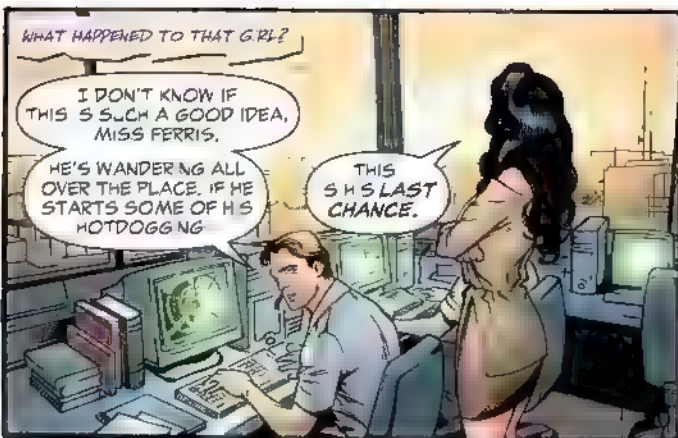
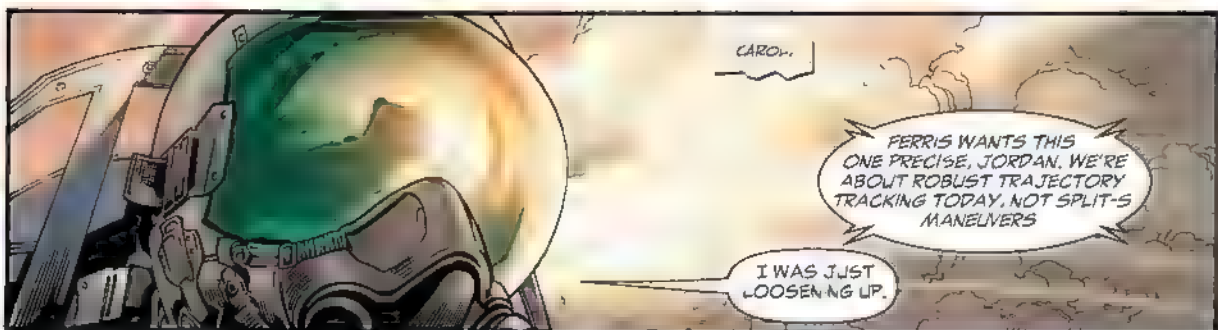
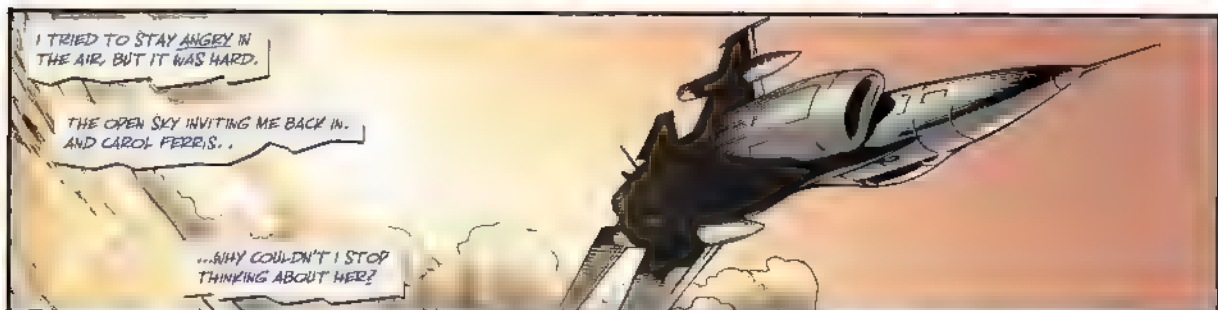
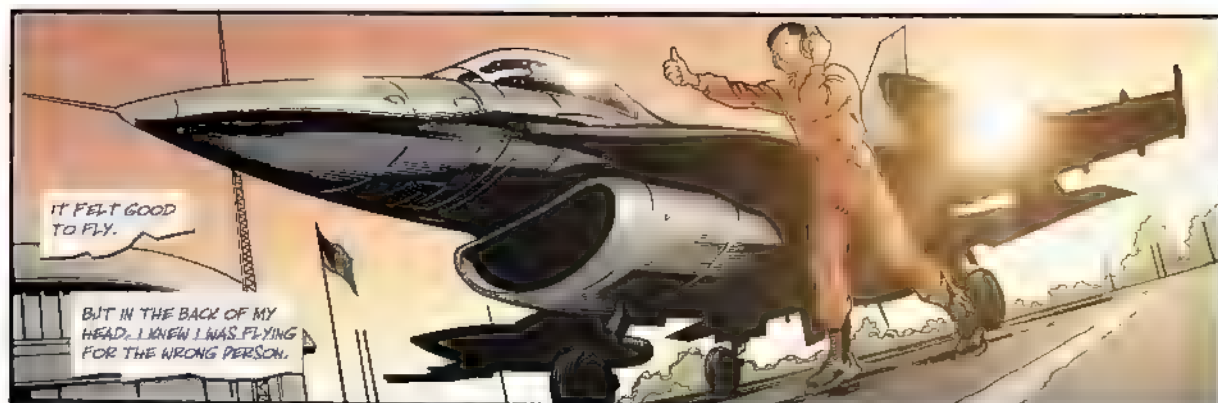


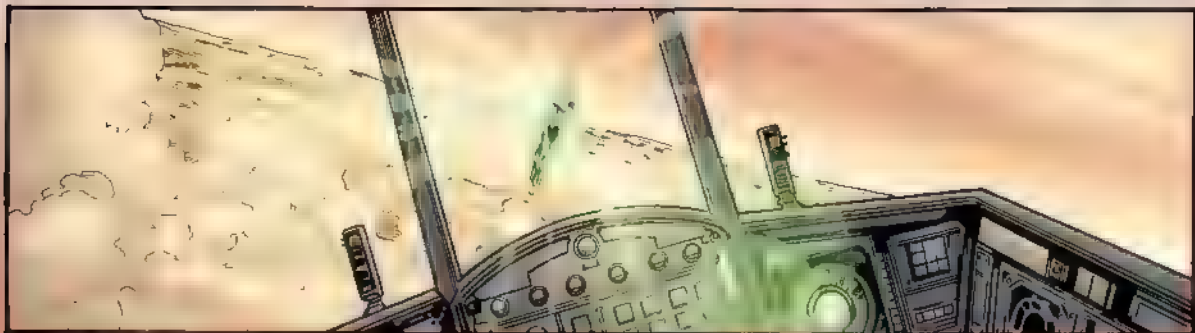
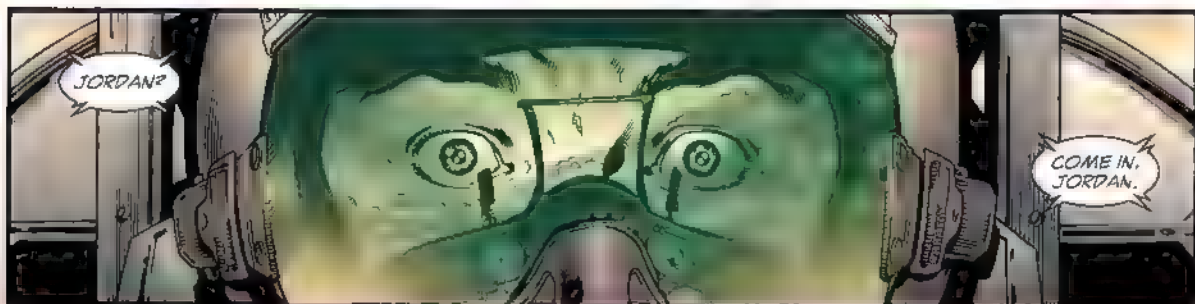
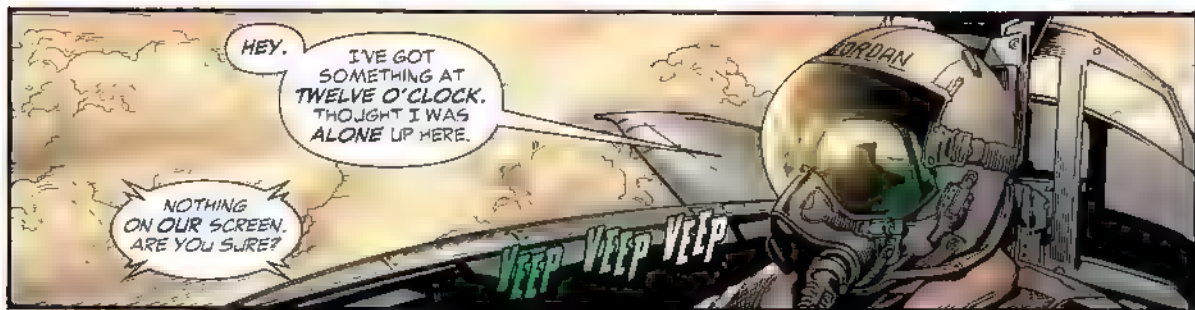
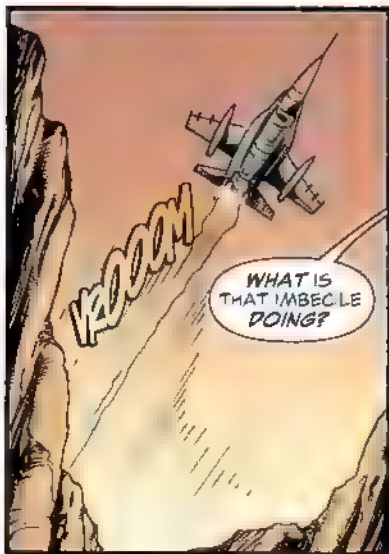
I OFFER
SACRIFICE FOR
THE PROPHECIES
CONTAINED WITHIN
THE LIQUID OF
LIFE.

I ASK FOR
THE NAME OF
THE BEING THAT
WILL BIRTH THE
BLACK.

HEAR MY CRIES,
TASTE THIS FLESH
AND GRANT ME A
GLIMPSE OF
TOMORROW.



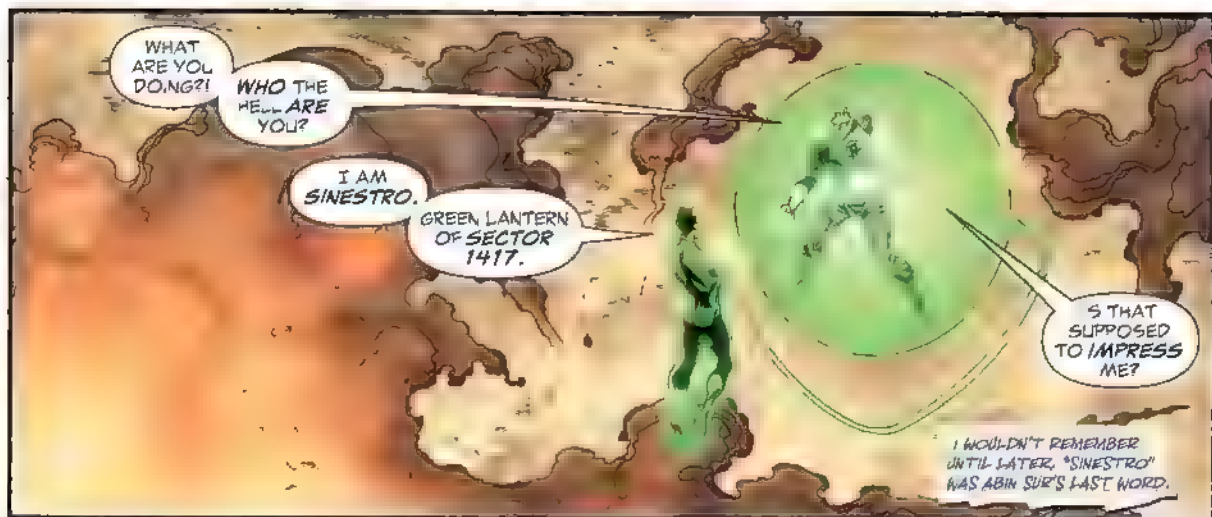






GREEN
LANTERN OF
SECTOR
2814

YOU ARE
WASTING
TIME.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I AM SINESTRO.

GREEN LANTERN OF SECTOR 1417.

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO IMPRESS ME?

I WOULDN'T REMEMBER UNTIL LATER, "SINESTRO" WAS ABIN SUR'S LAST WORD.



I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS A NAME.

Hr.

RING?

SECTOR 1417. THE MOST ORDERLY SECTOR IN ALL THE UNIVERSE

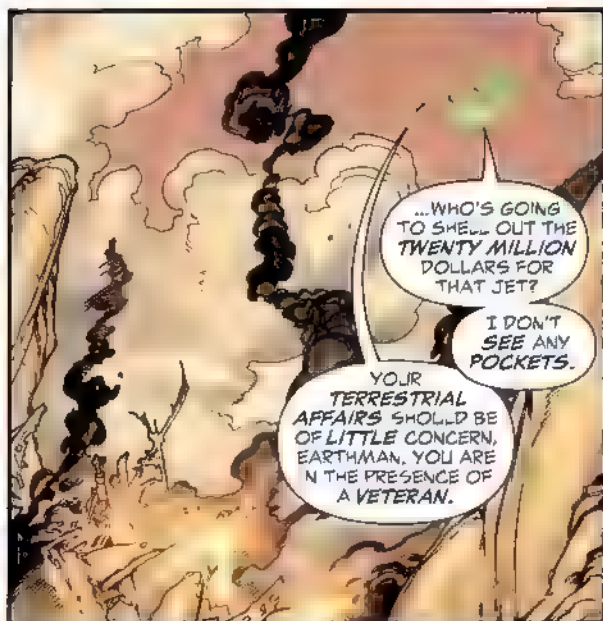
AND I AM THE GREATEST GREEN LANTERN.



WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED UP THERE?

WE DON'T KNOW, MISS FERRIS.

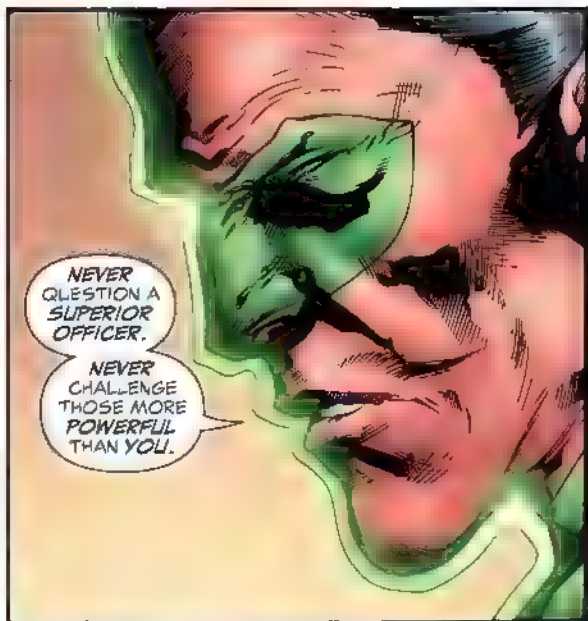
HE JUST DISAPPEARED. AND WE CAN'T MAKE CONTACT.



...WHO'S GOING TO SHELL OUT THE TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS FOR THAT JET?

I DON'T SEE ANY POCKETS.

YOUR TERRESTRIAL AFFAIRS SHOULD BE OF LITTLE CONCERN, EARTHMAN. YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF A VETERAN.



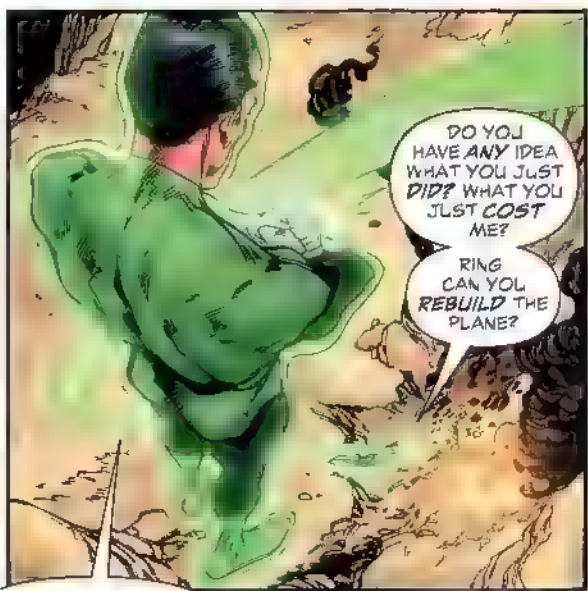
NEVER QUESTION A SUPERIOR OFFICER.

NEVER CHALLENGE THOSE MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU.



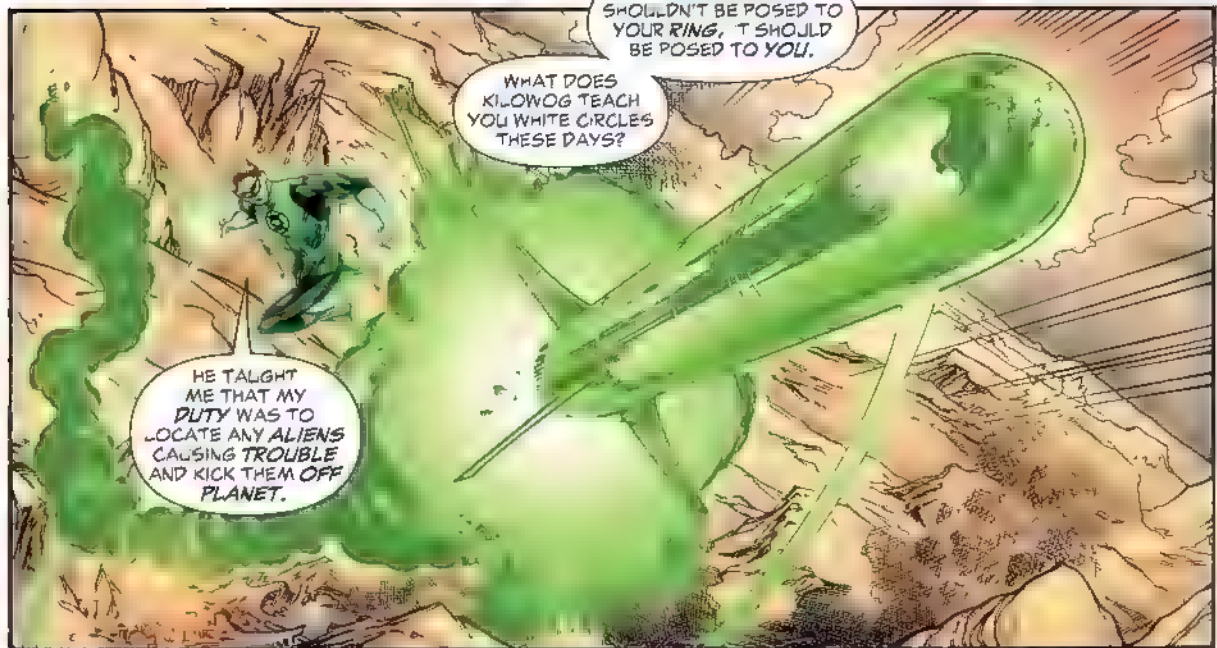
Um... YEAH.

THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK FOR ME.



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU JUST DID? WHAT YOU JUST COST ME?

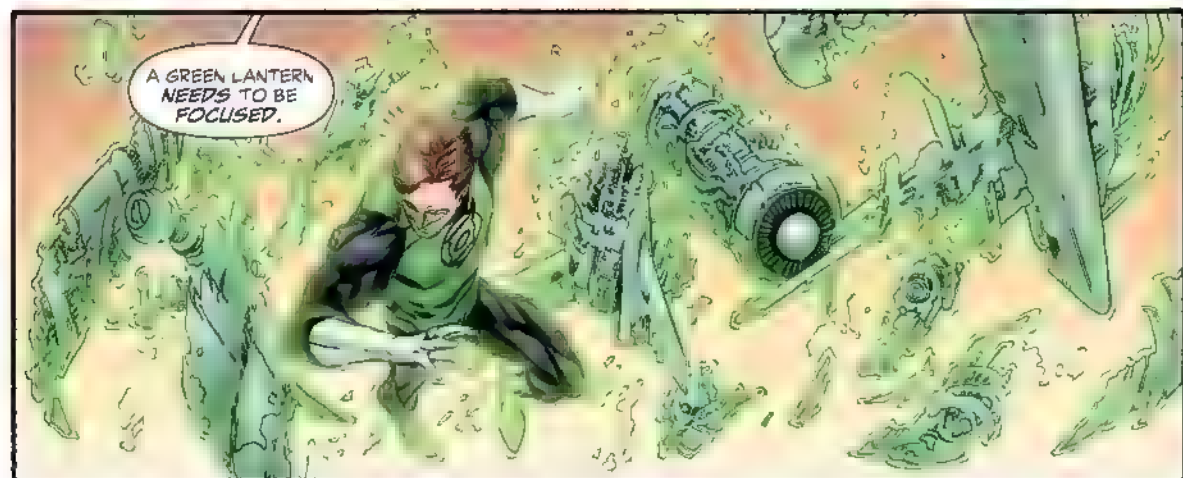
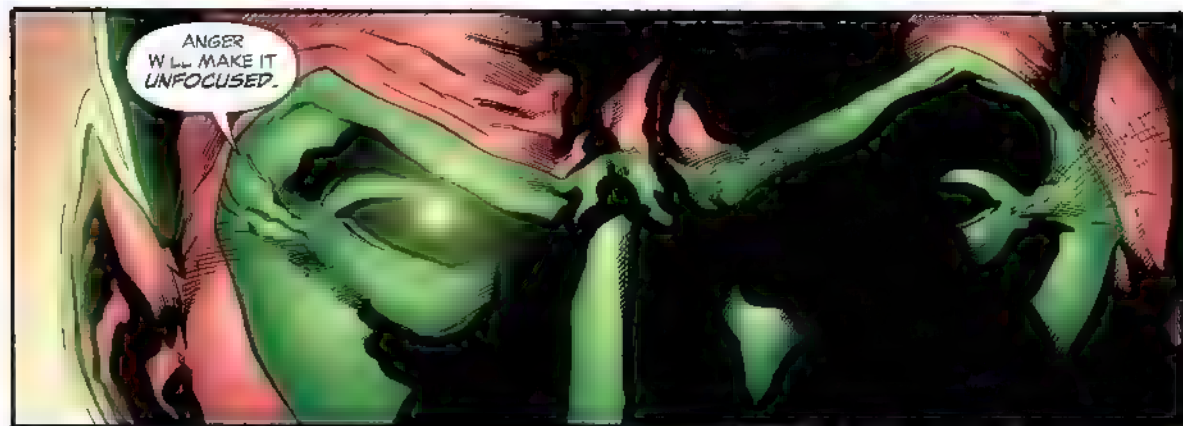
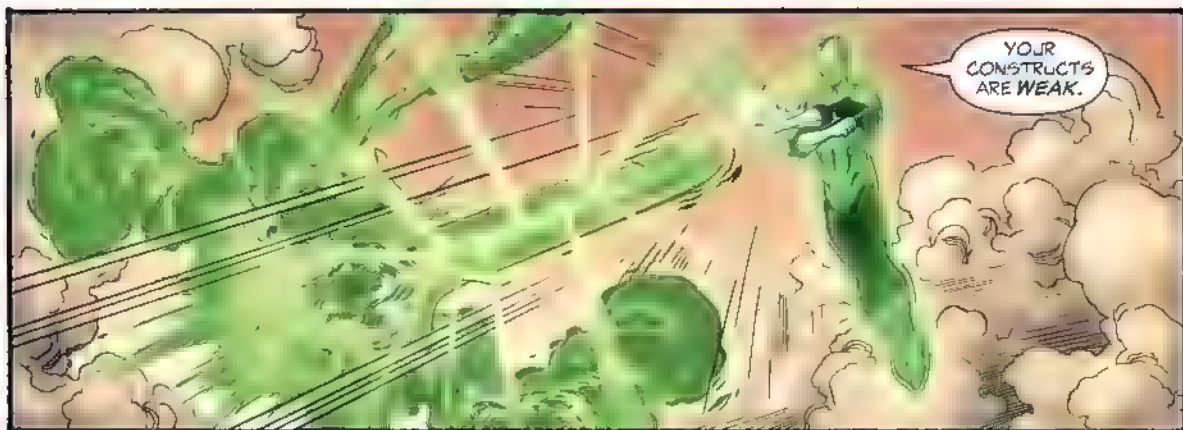
RING CAN YOU REBUILD THE PLANE?

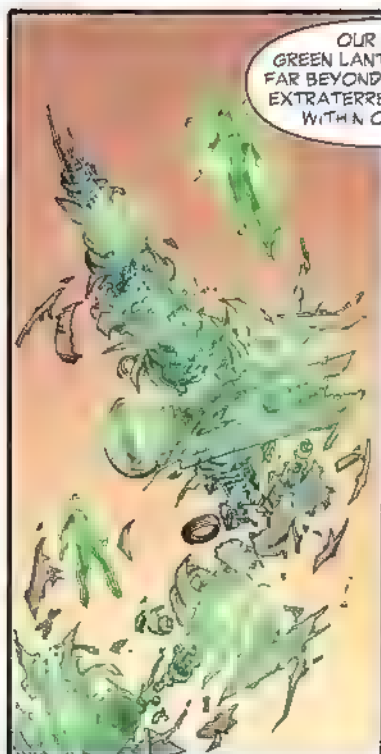


THE QUESTION SHOULDN'T BE POSED TO YOUR RING, IT SHOULD BE POSED TO YOU.

WHAT DOES KILOWOG TEACH YOU WHITE CIRCLES THESE DAYS?

HE TAUGHT ME THAT MY DUTY WAS TO LOCATE ANY ALIENS CAUSING TROUBLE AND KICK THEM OFF PLANET.

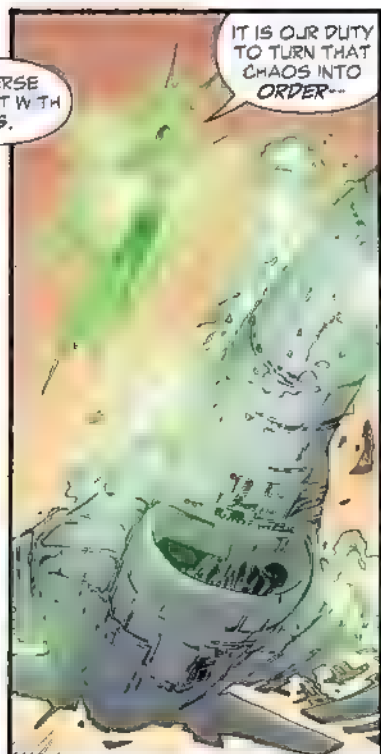




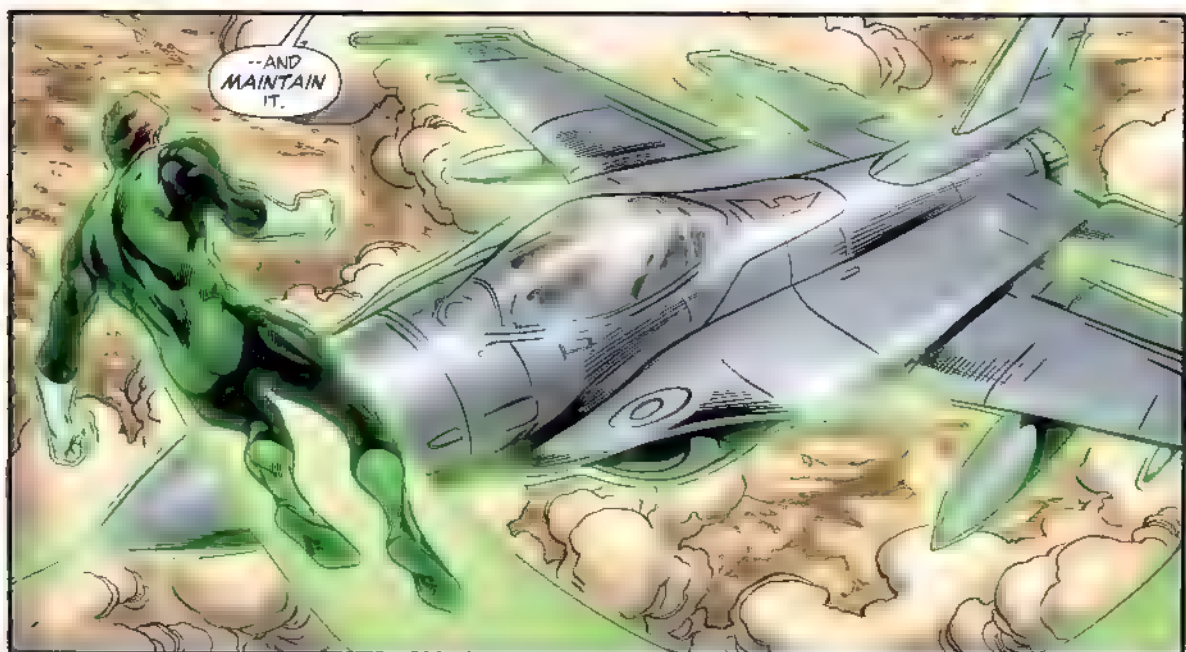
OUR DUTY AS
GREEN LANTERNS EXTENDS
FAR BEYOND *QUELLING* ANY
EXTRATERRESTRIAL CRIMES
WITHIN OUR SECTOR.



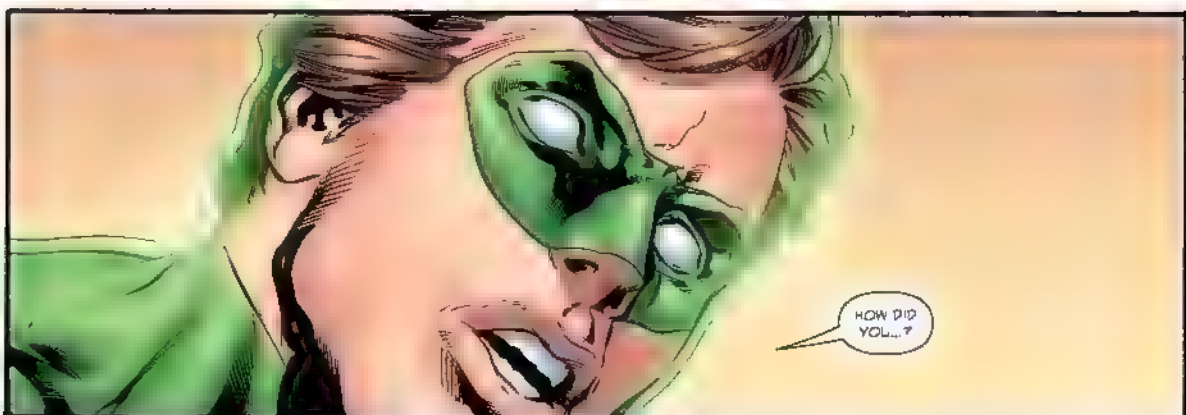
THE UNIVERSE
IS RAMPANT WITH
CHAOS.



IT IS OUR DUTY
TO TURN THAT
CHAOS INTO
ORDER...



--AND
MAINTAIN
IT.



HOW DID
YOU...?

